

So! How are you fitting in down here? Have you been acclimating well?



I see you've stopped trying to breathe. That's always a good sign of someone adapting well. Is there anything I can get for you?

Don't pretend like I don't know who you are.



Oh? And who do you suppose I am?

You're the fucking Devil.



Well! You're smarter than you look, Champ!

Any idiot could tell what you are.

Exactly!





Clearly no amount of trickery will work on you, so I'll get right to the point. Lust is missing. Where is he? How should I know? Maybe he's in a hole somewhere, maybe he's been redeemed - Heaven forbid ...

So this leaves an opening in my little organization, and I'd like to

I'm not interested.



Not a problem! What are you interested in?

I'm looking for someone, and when I find her I'm gonna make her pay for what she did to me.



What makes you so sure your Granny is down here?

She's here. She couldn't have gone anywhere else ...

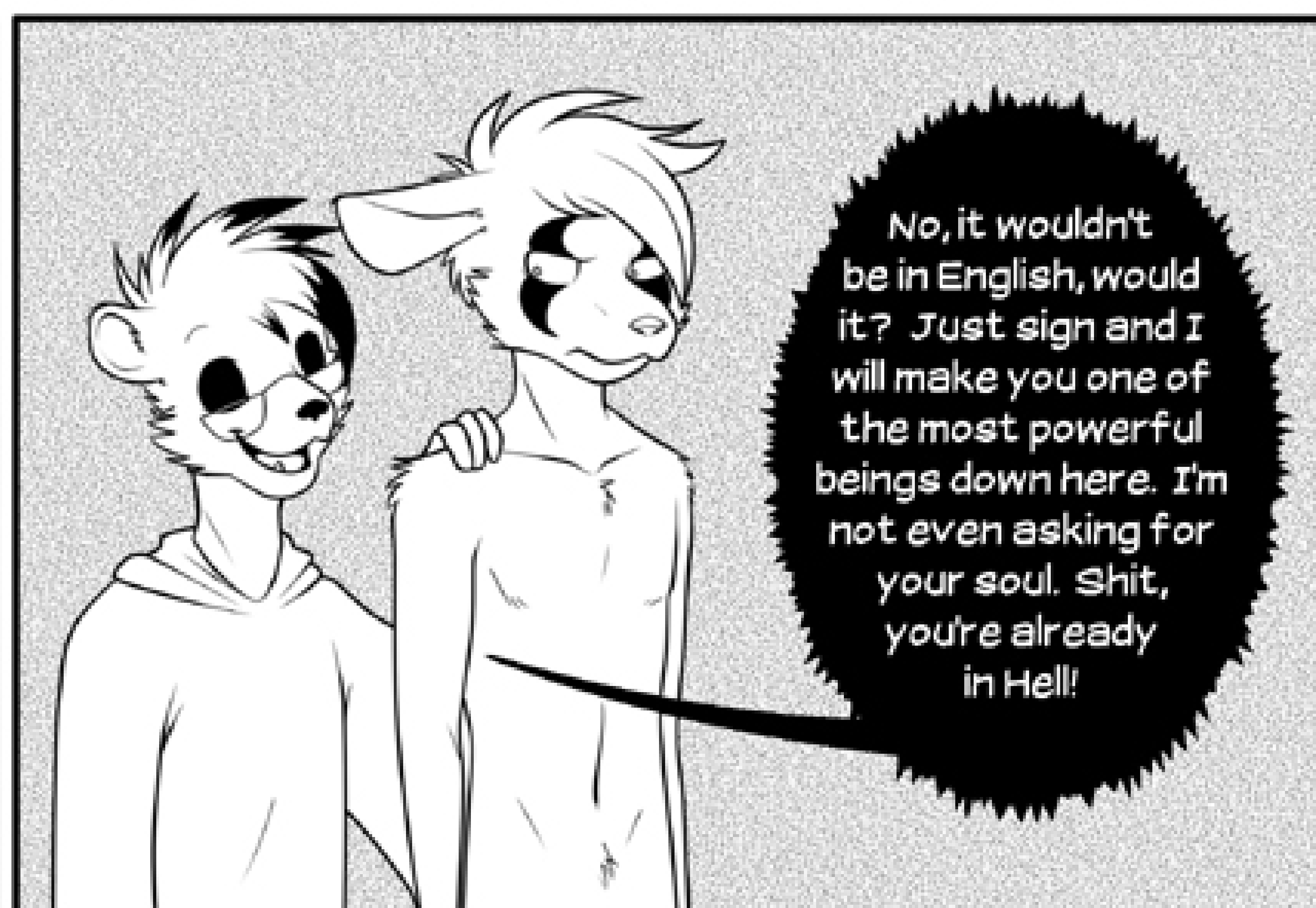
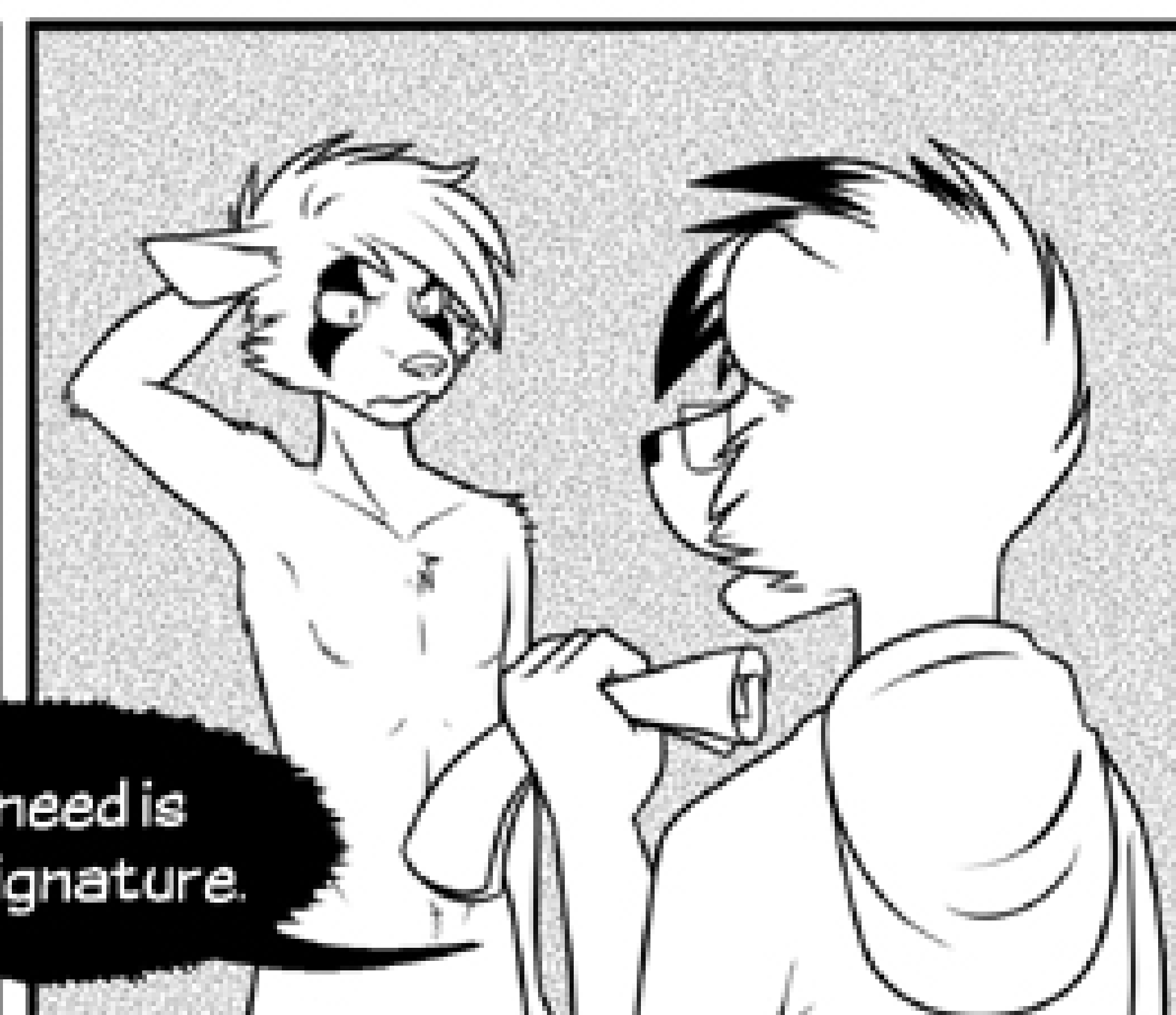
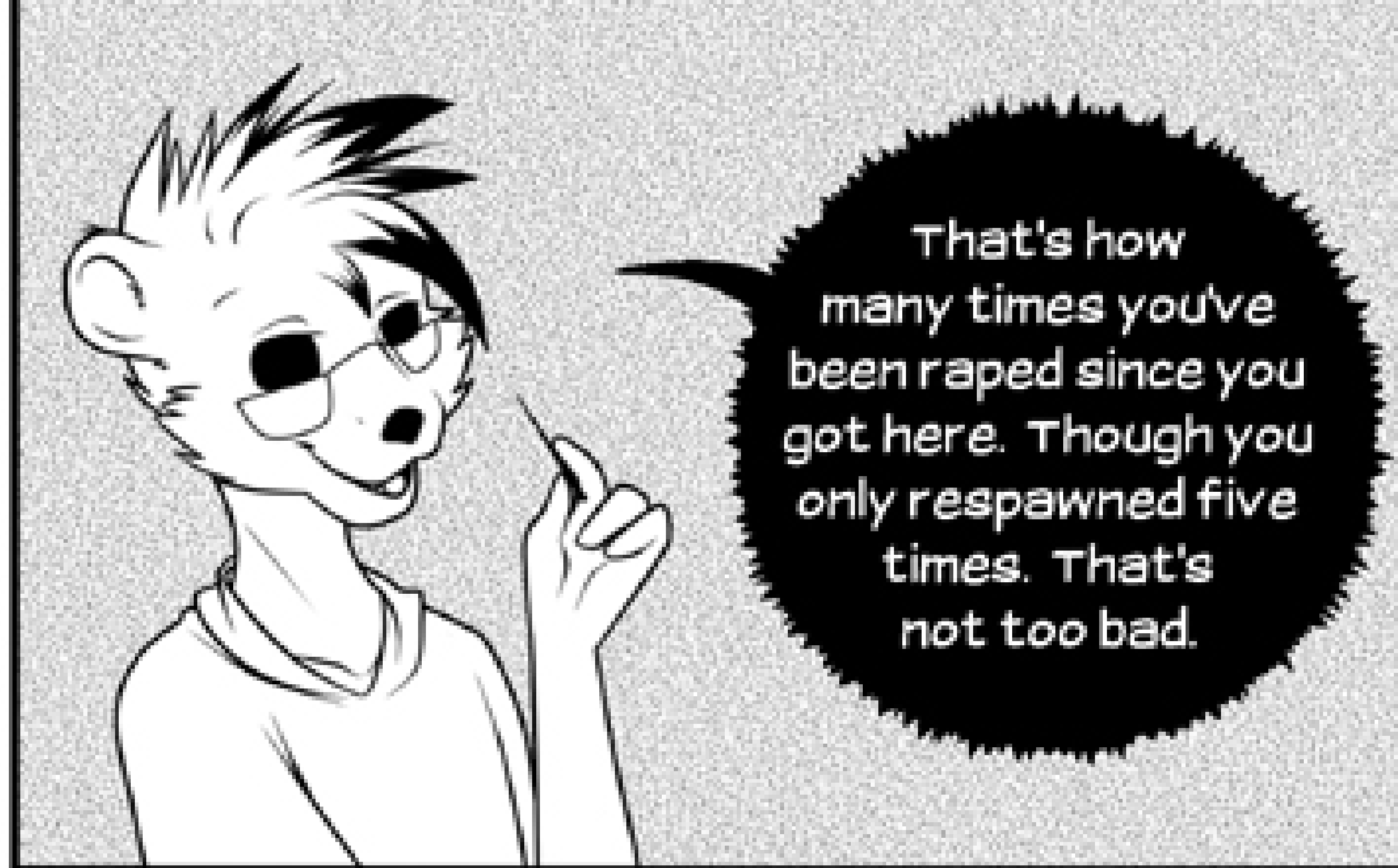


I can help you find her.

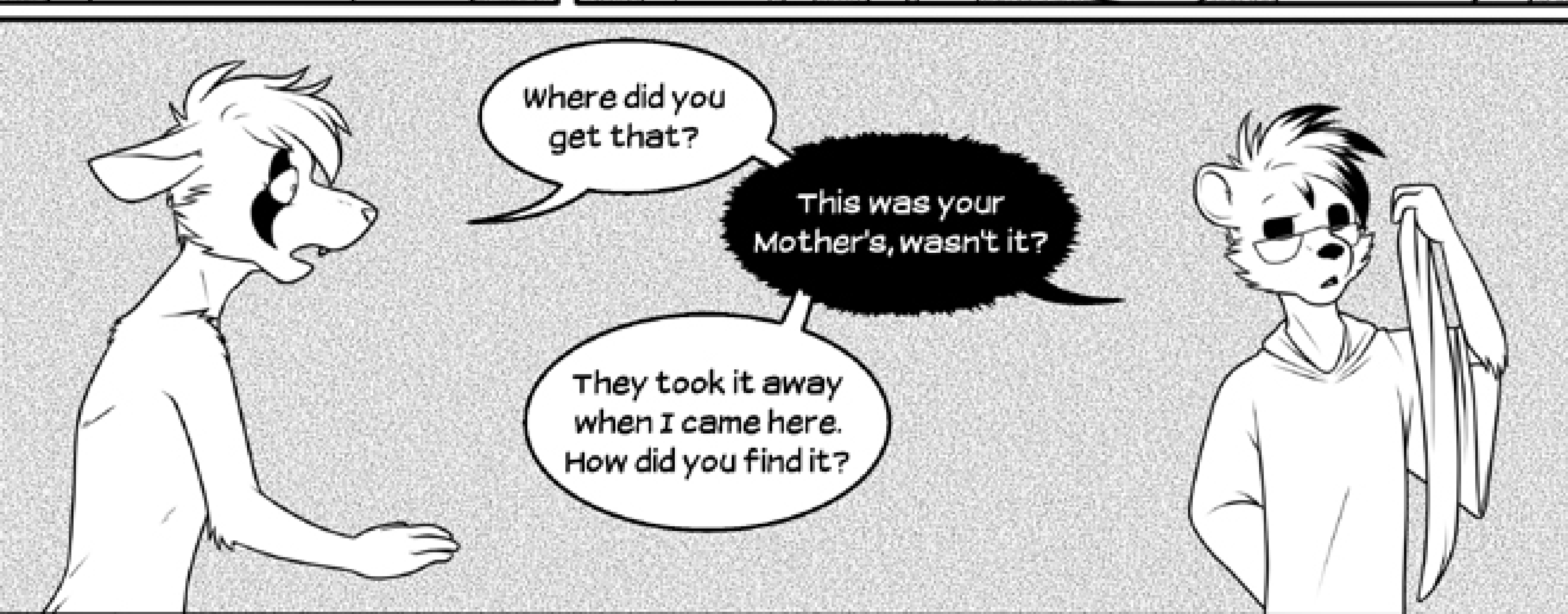


...I'm listening ...











Now,  
that wasn't  
so hard!



That was  
my Mother's ...  
She loved me, like a good  
Mother should ...



So then why  
did you  
kill her?

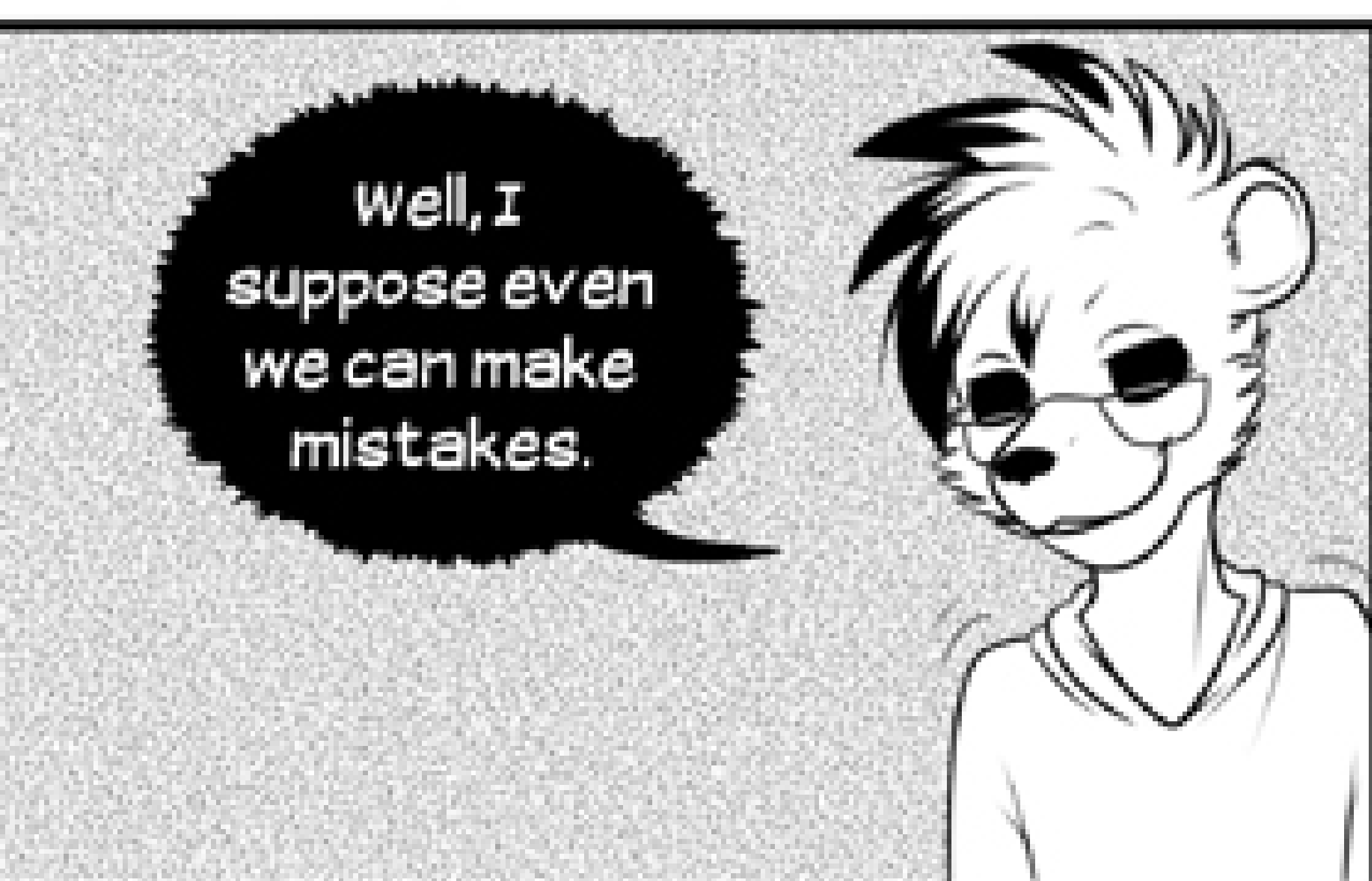
**I DIDN'T!!**



Hmm ...  
Our records  
say:

**I DIDN'T  
KILL MY  
PARENTS!!**

How could I have  
killed them if I was just  
an infant when  
they died?!

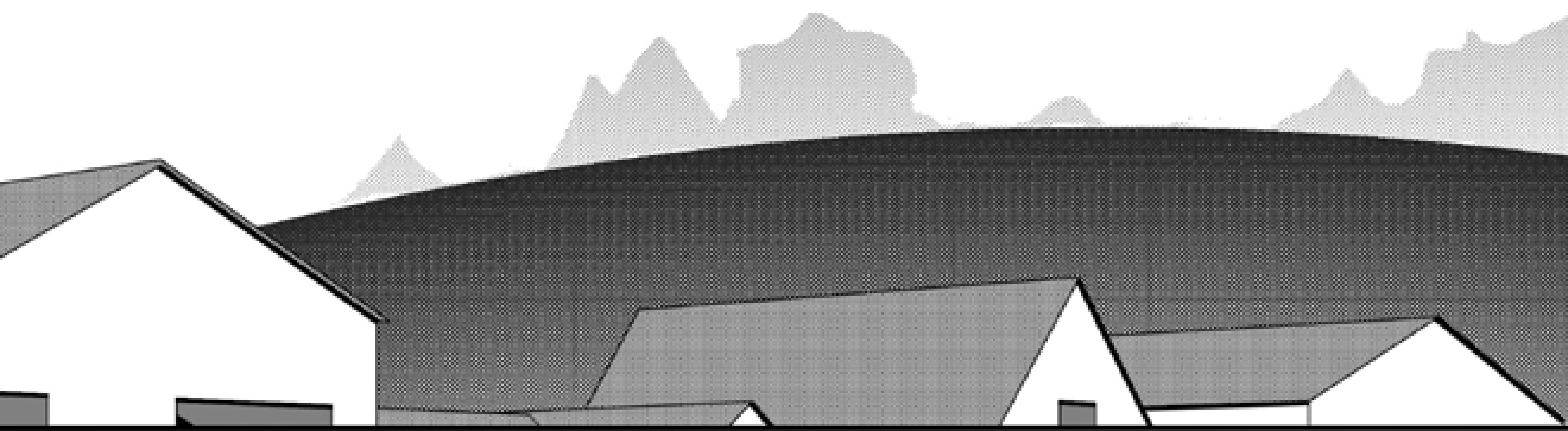
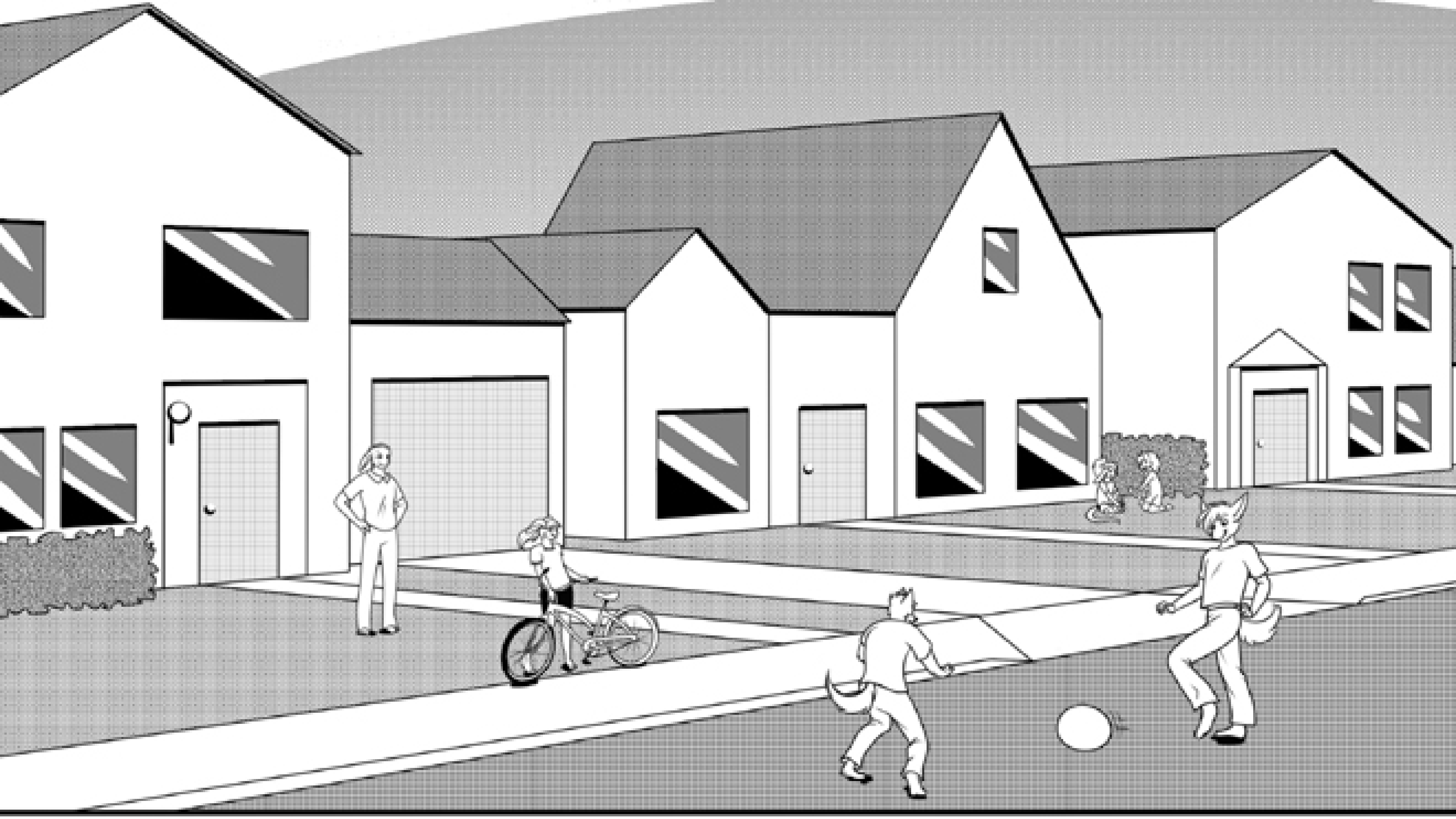


Well, I  
suppose even  
we can make  
mistakes.



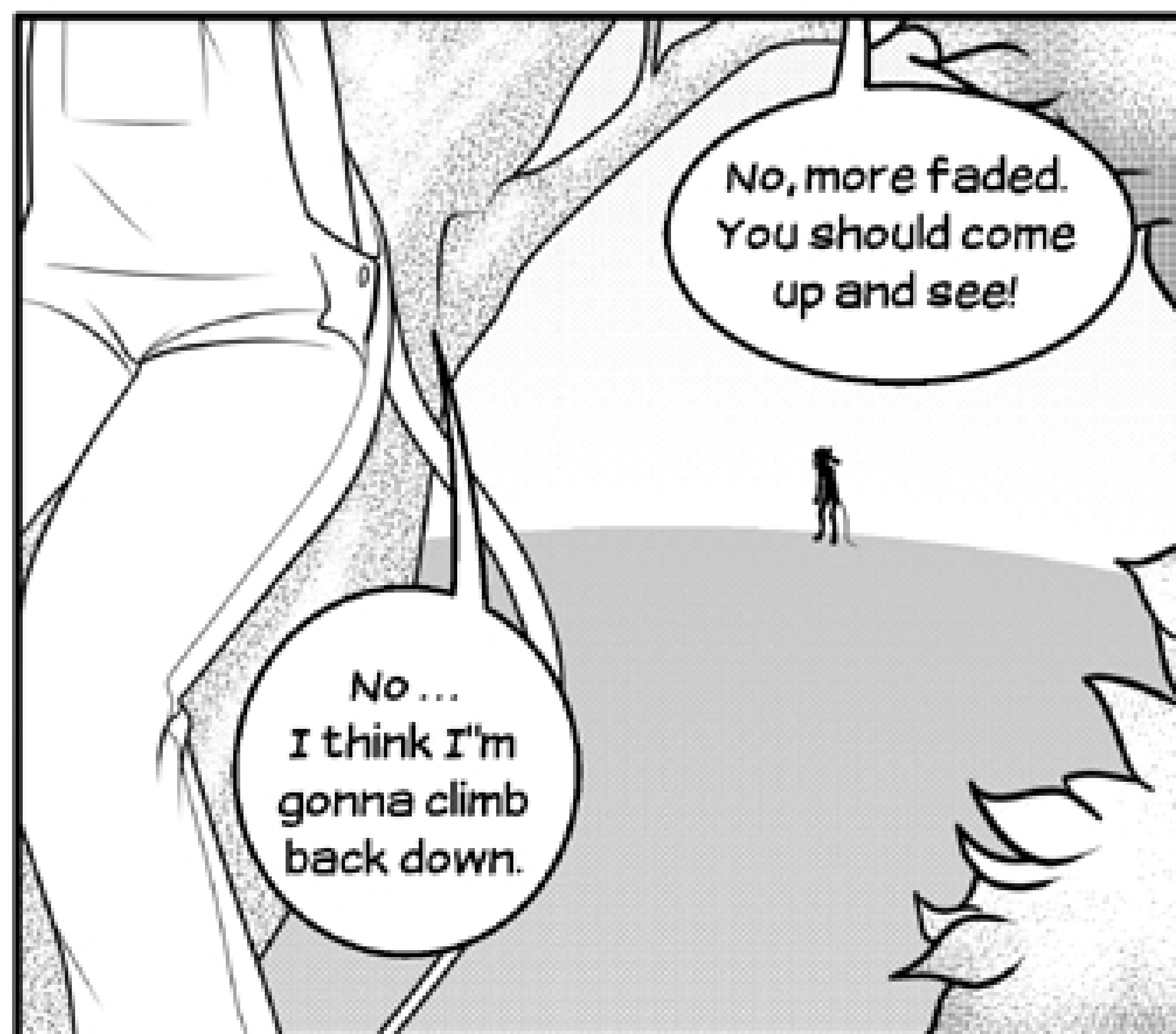
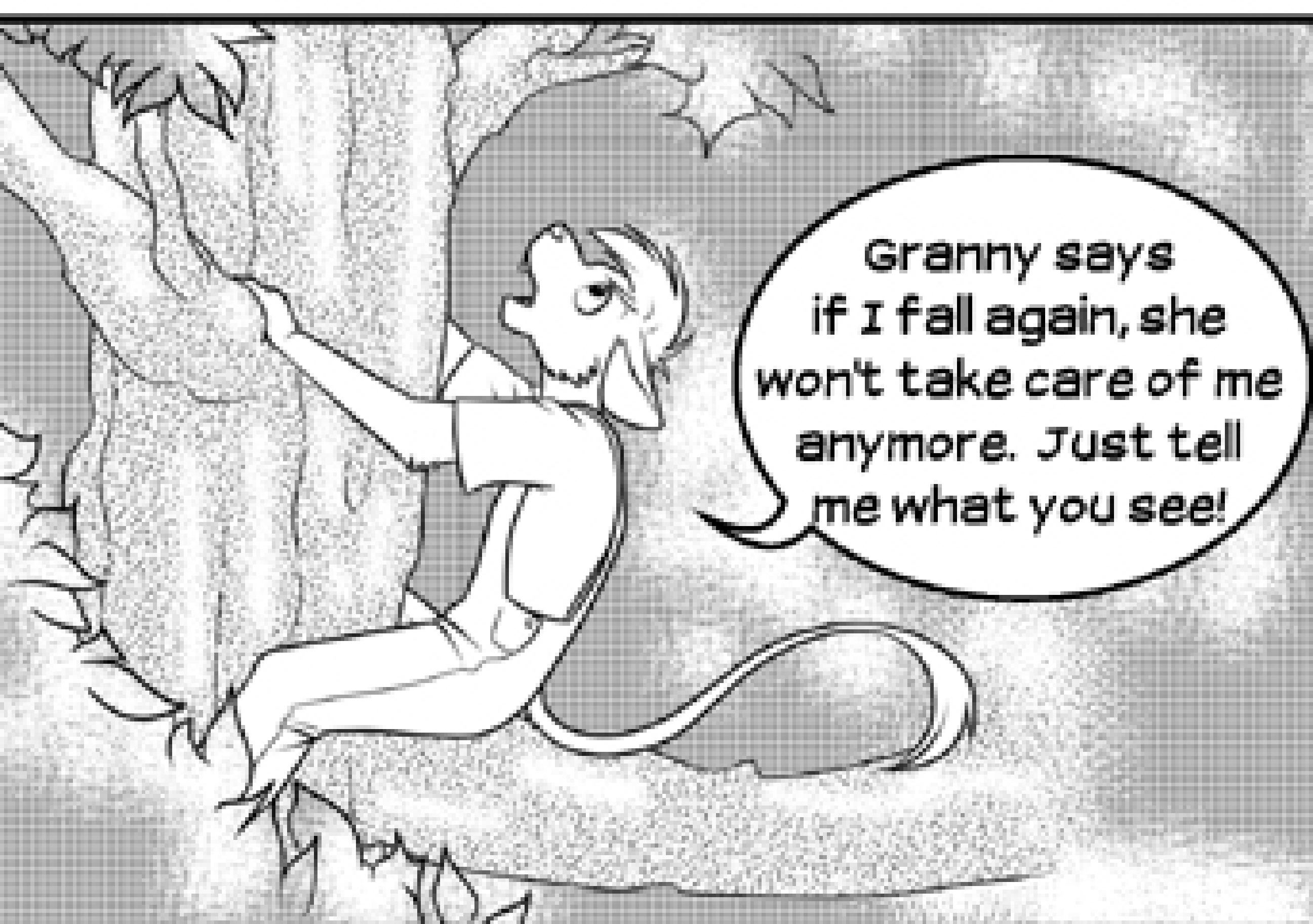
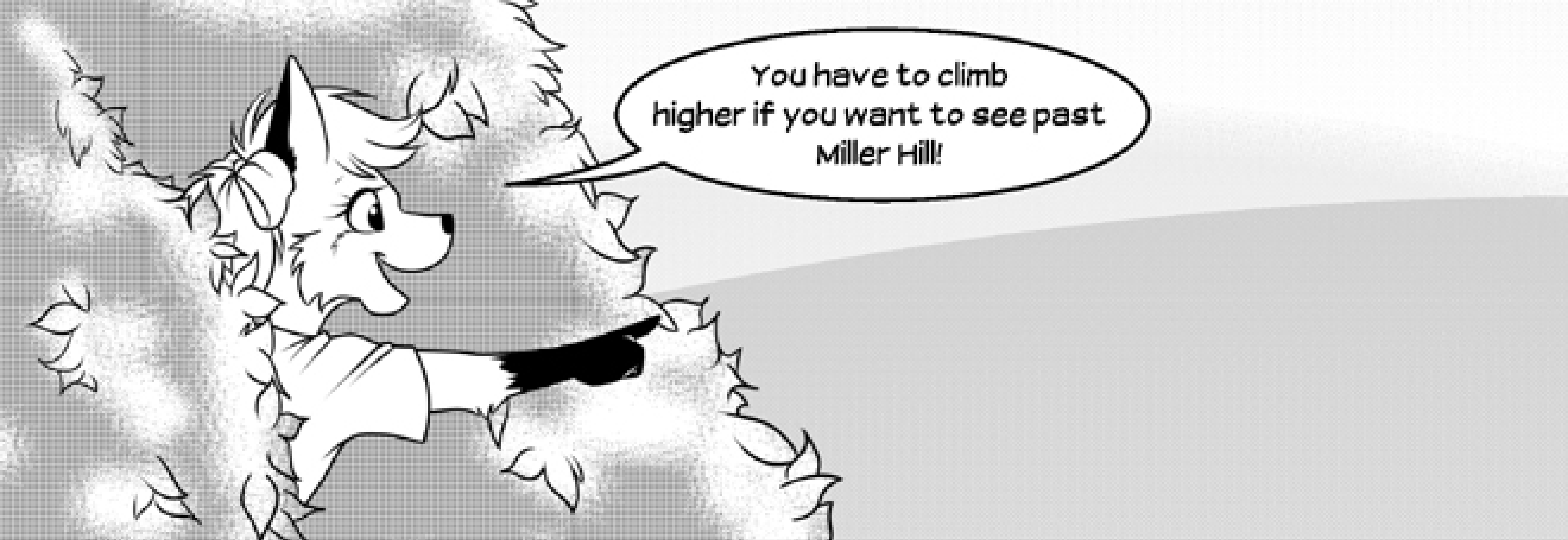
Anyway,  
now that you're  
part of the team,  
I suppose I should  
give you your  
interview.

After that,  
you can have your Mommy's  
rag back.

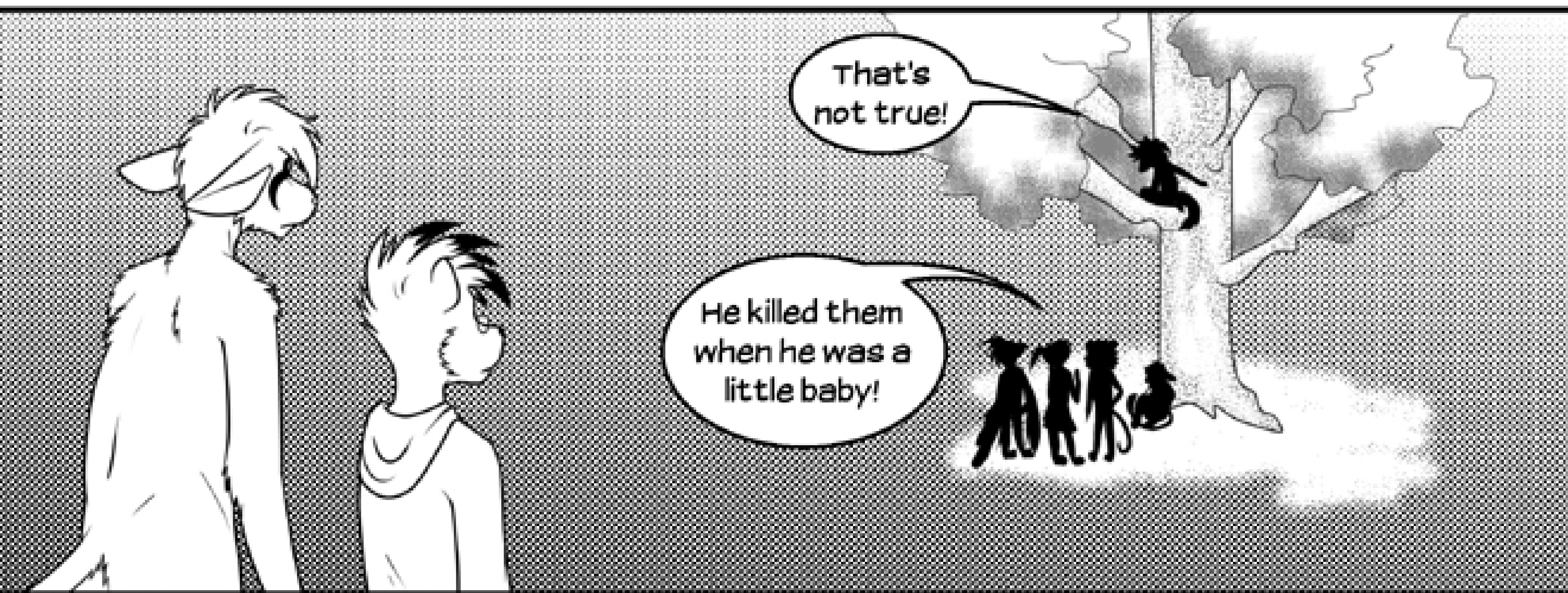


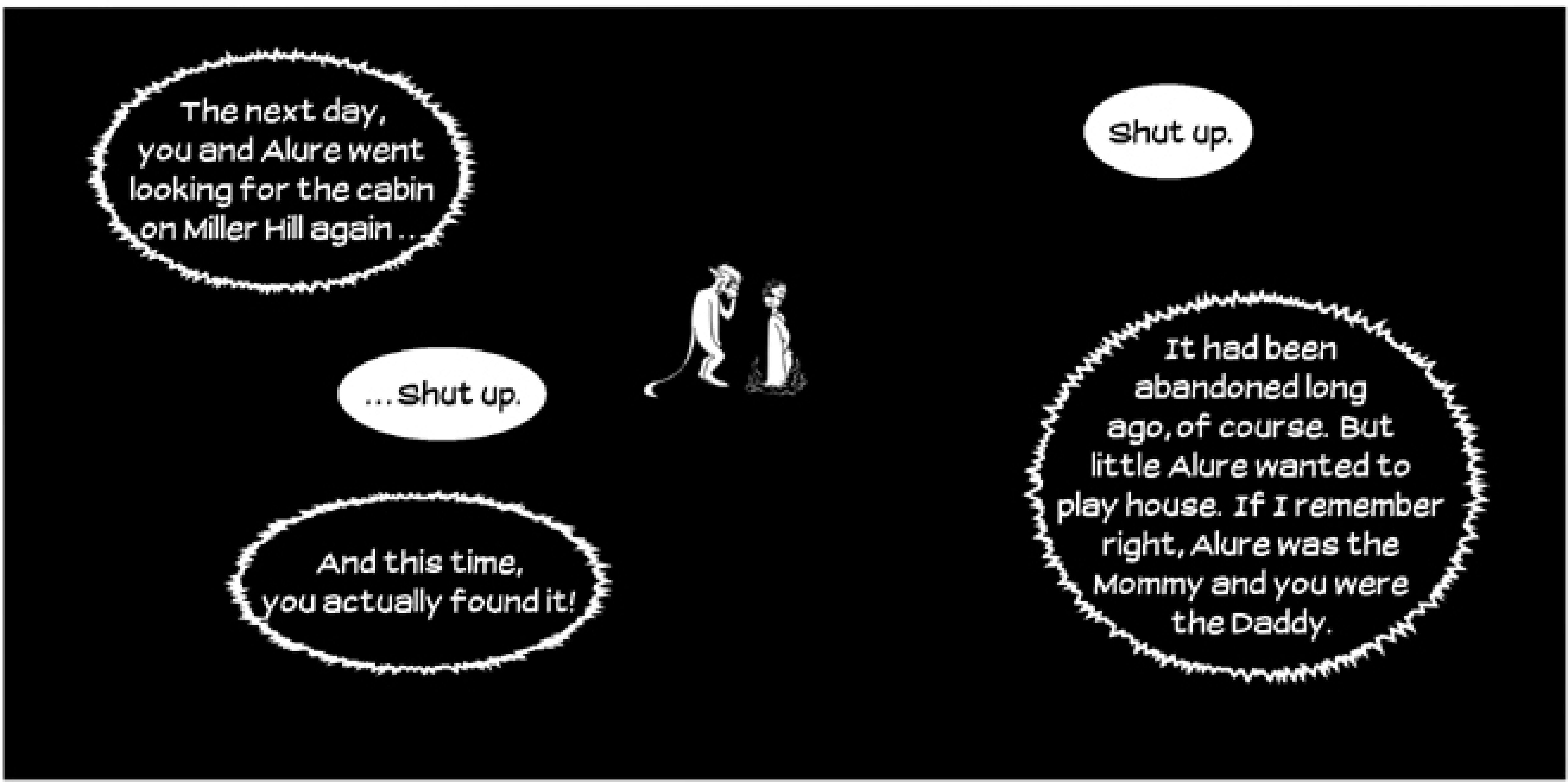
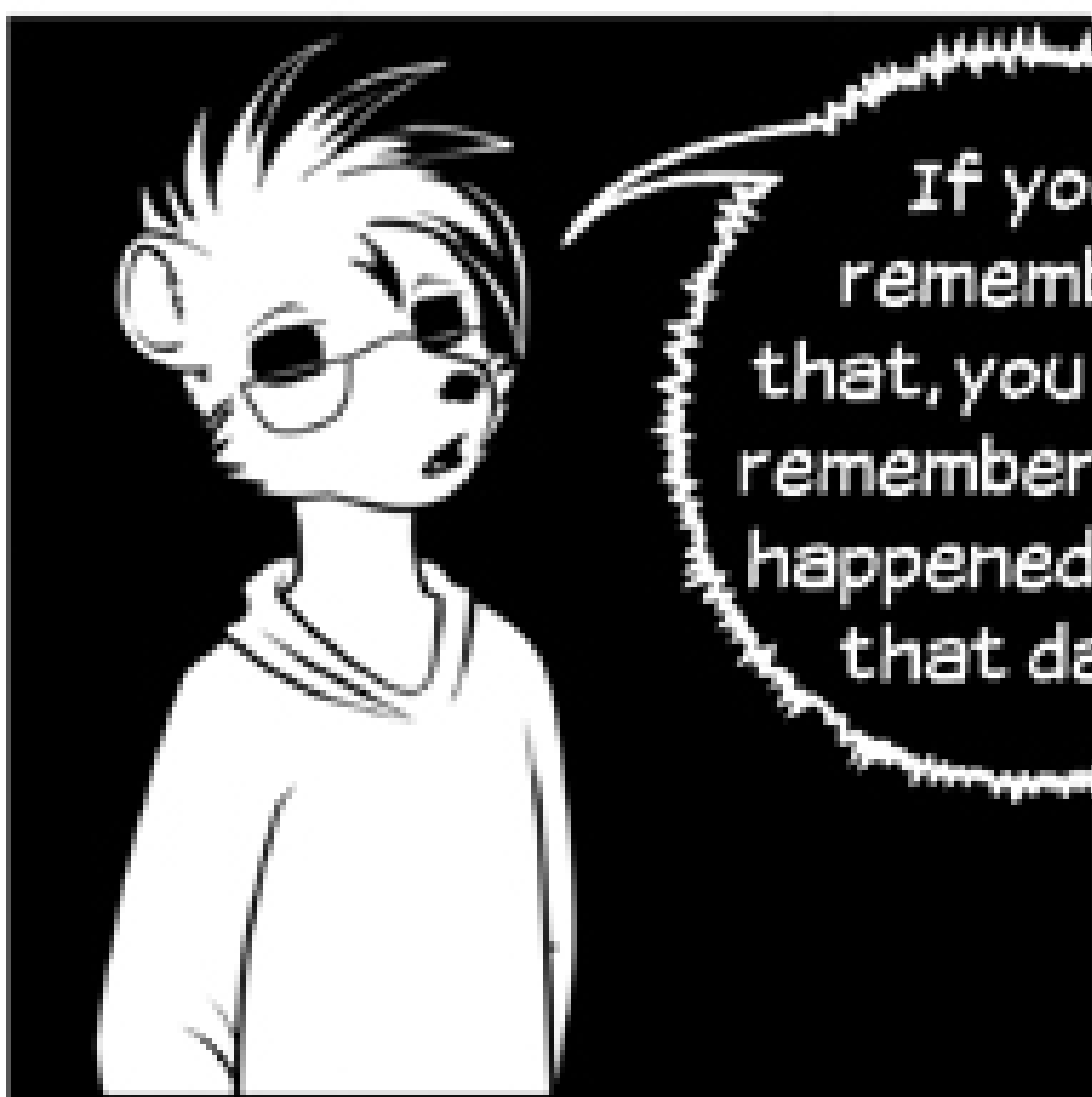
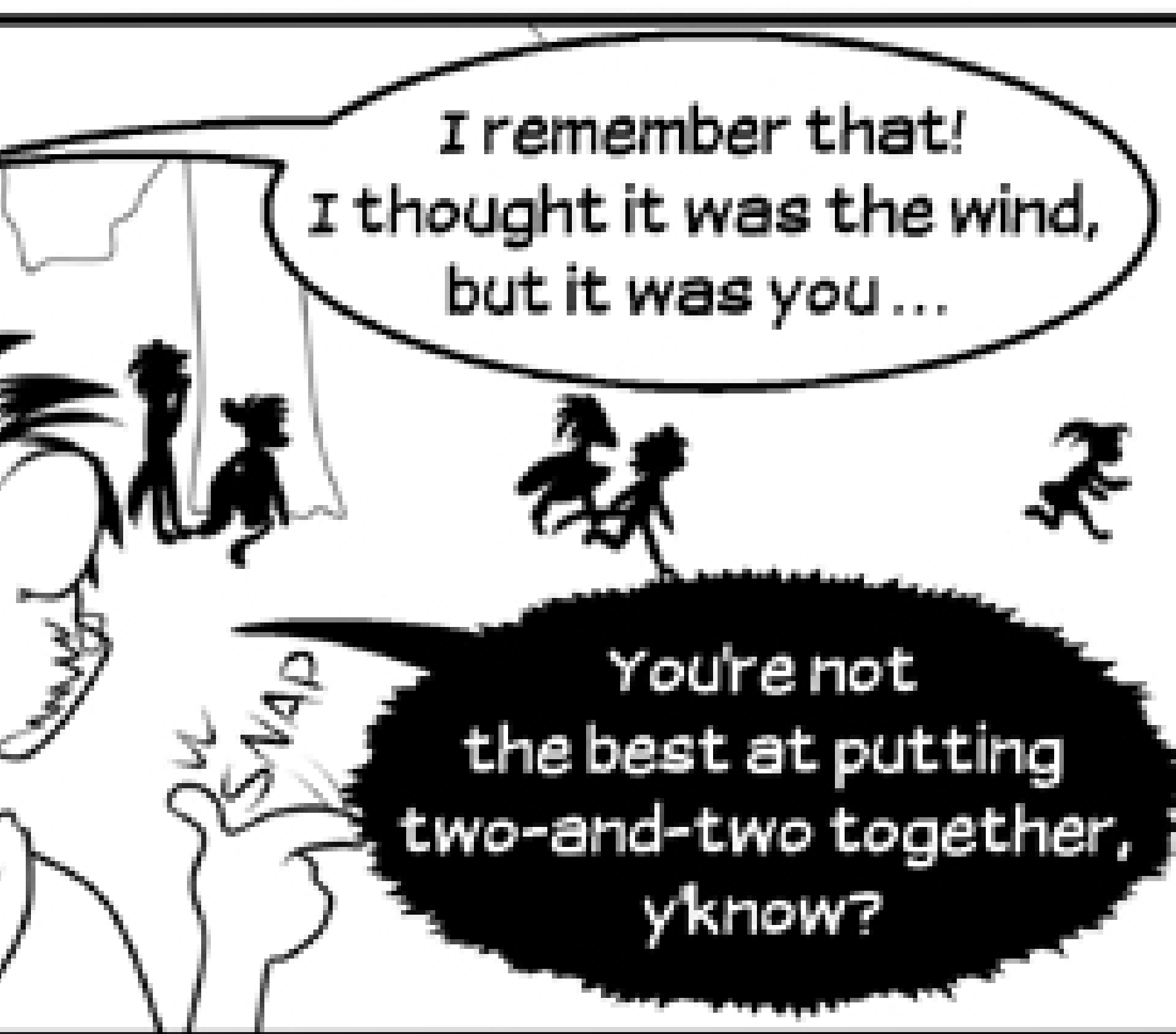
Drip! You can't  
see from down there.  
Climb higher!

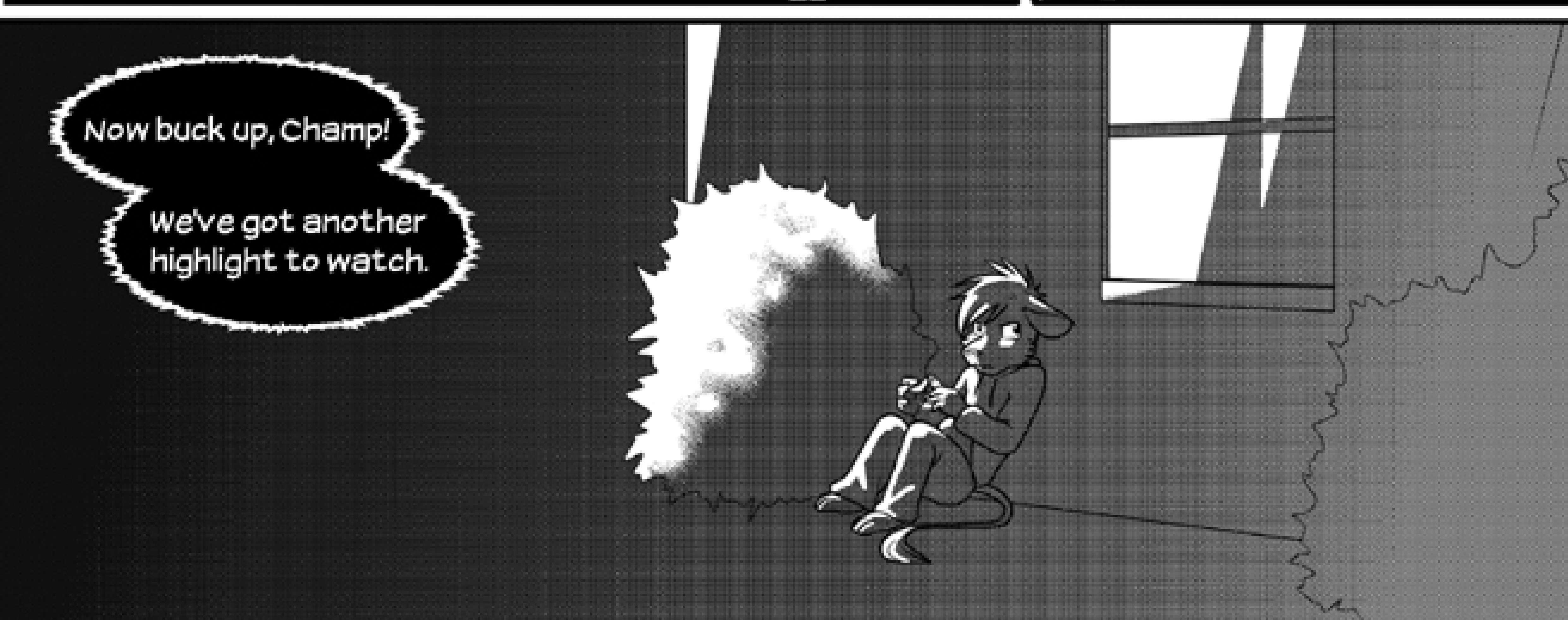
I don't want  
to climb any higher,  
Alure!

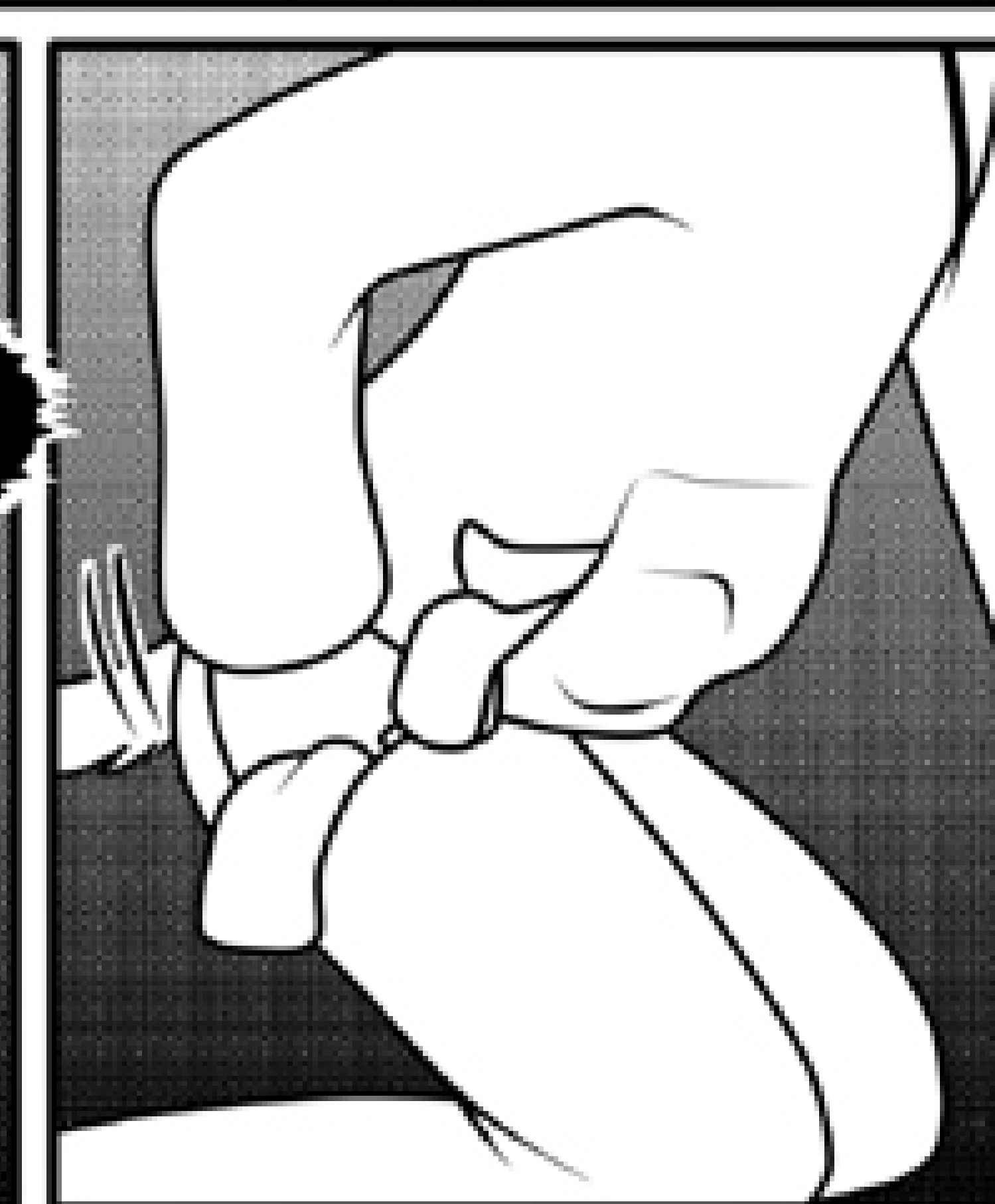
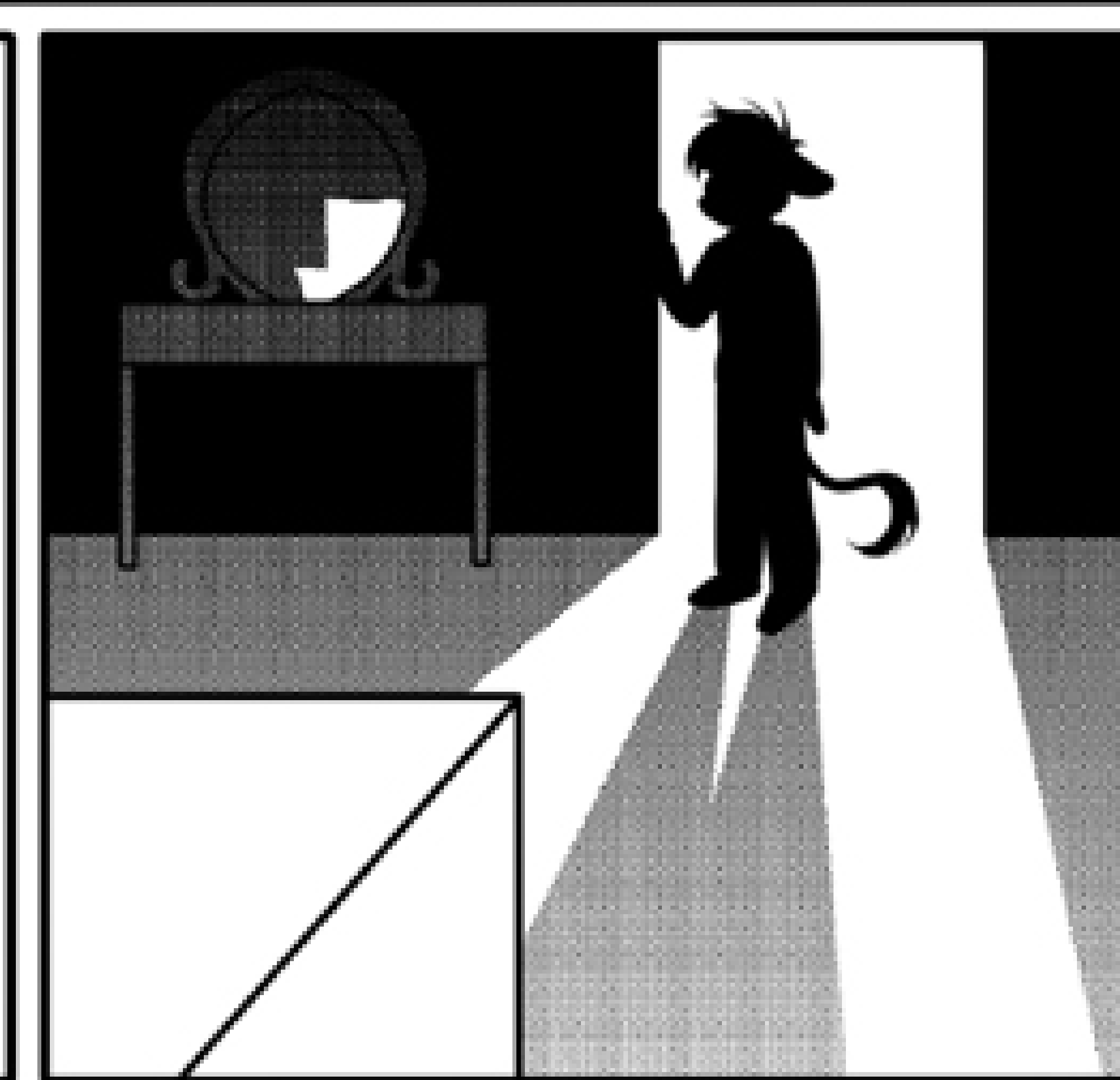


















If I asked you to kill Ms. Abbagale, would you?



I saw what you were doing and ... It's all right.

Well, it's not really "all right," but ...



Do you want to talk about it?



Well, I don't remember her spontaneously dying, so I don't think you're going to ask.

I asked "would you?"

I'd rip her fucking head off.



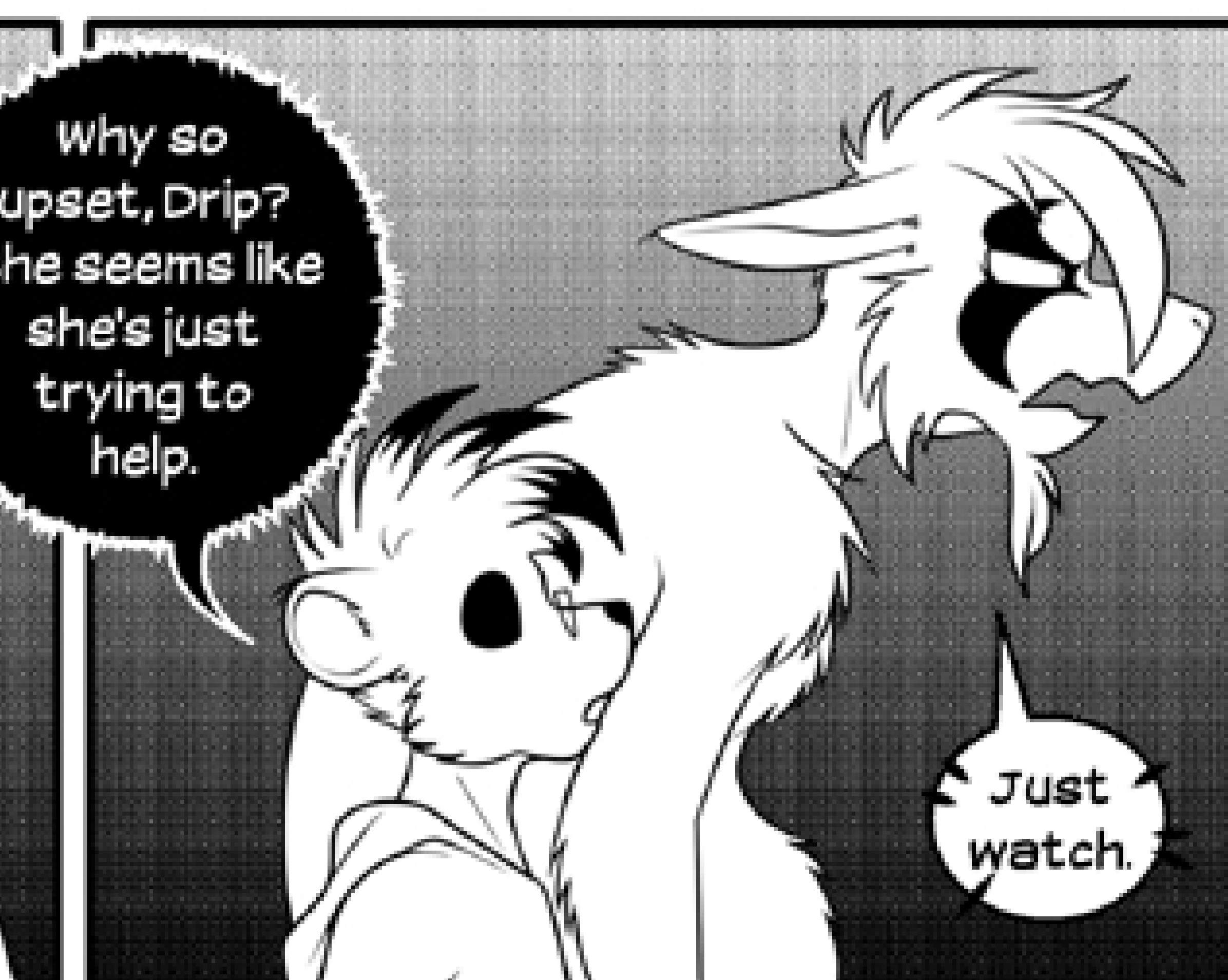
You're one of the kids from down the street, right?



You live with your grandmother, don't you?

**NO!!**

**PLEASE DON'T TELL GRANNY!**

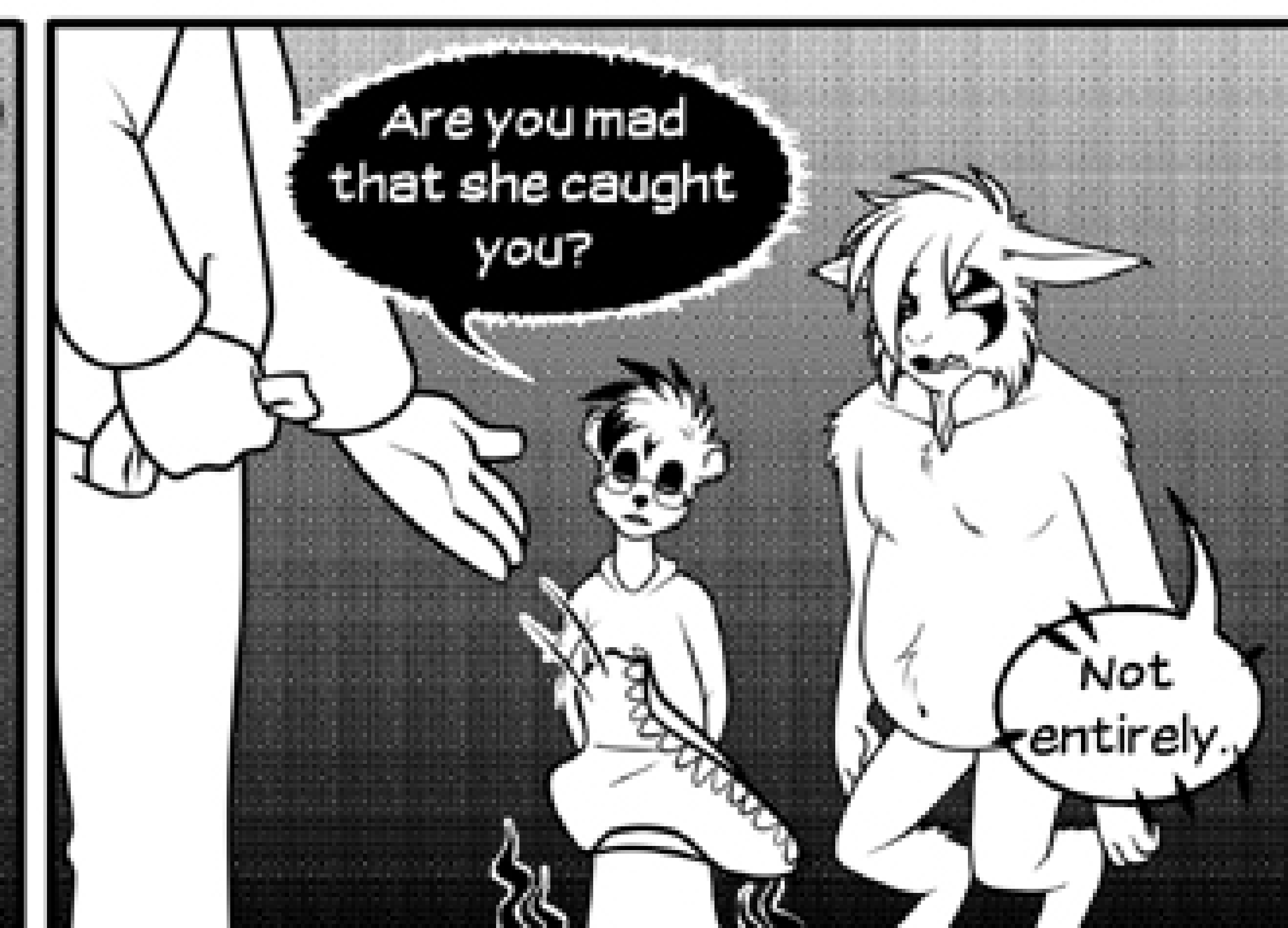


Why so upset, Drip? She seems like she's just trying to help.

Just watch.

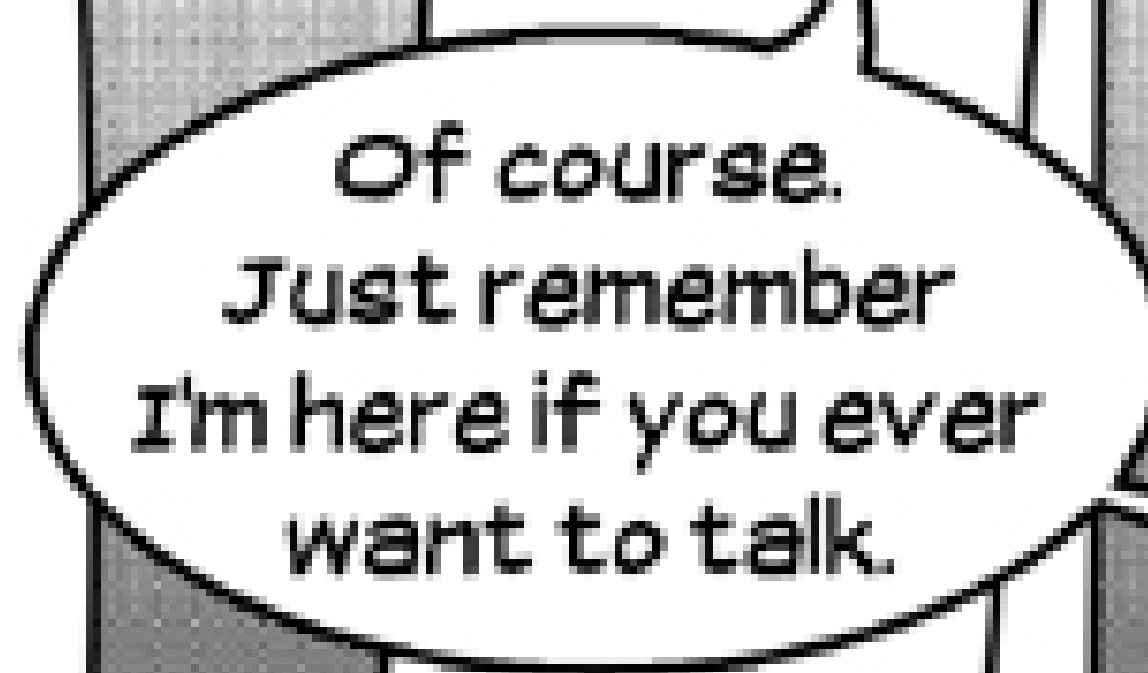
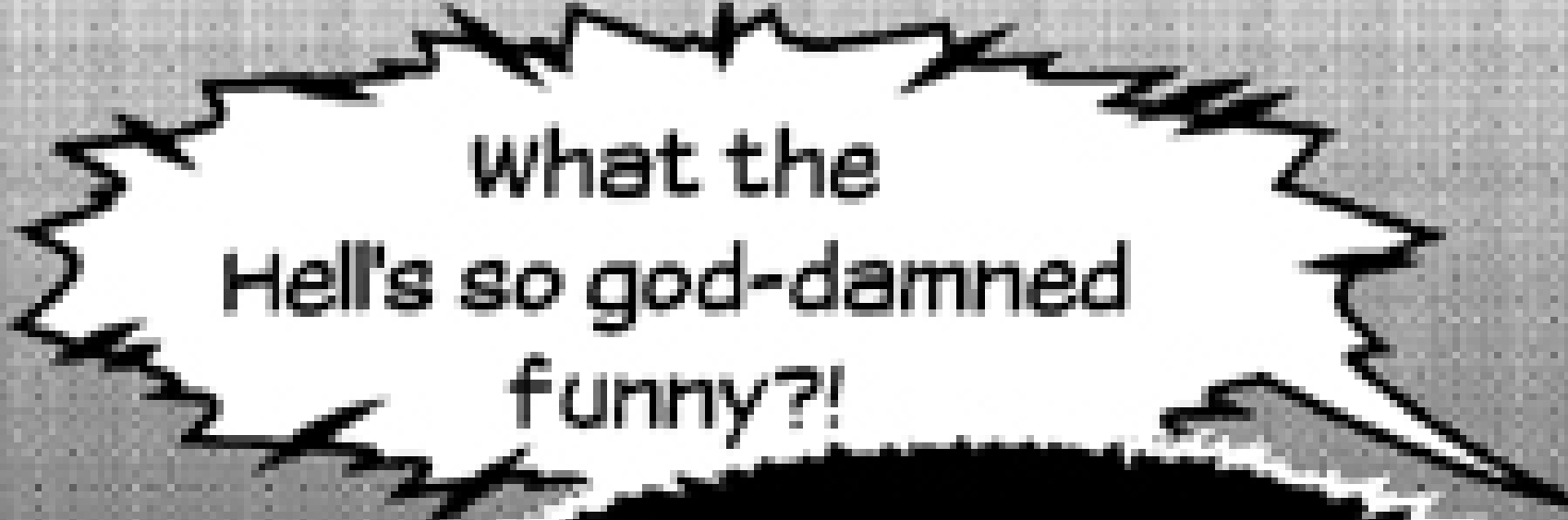
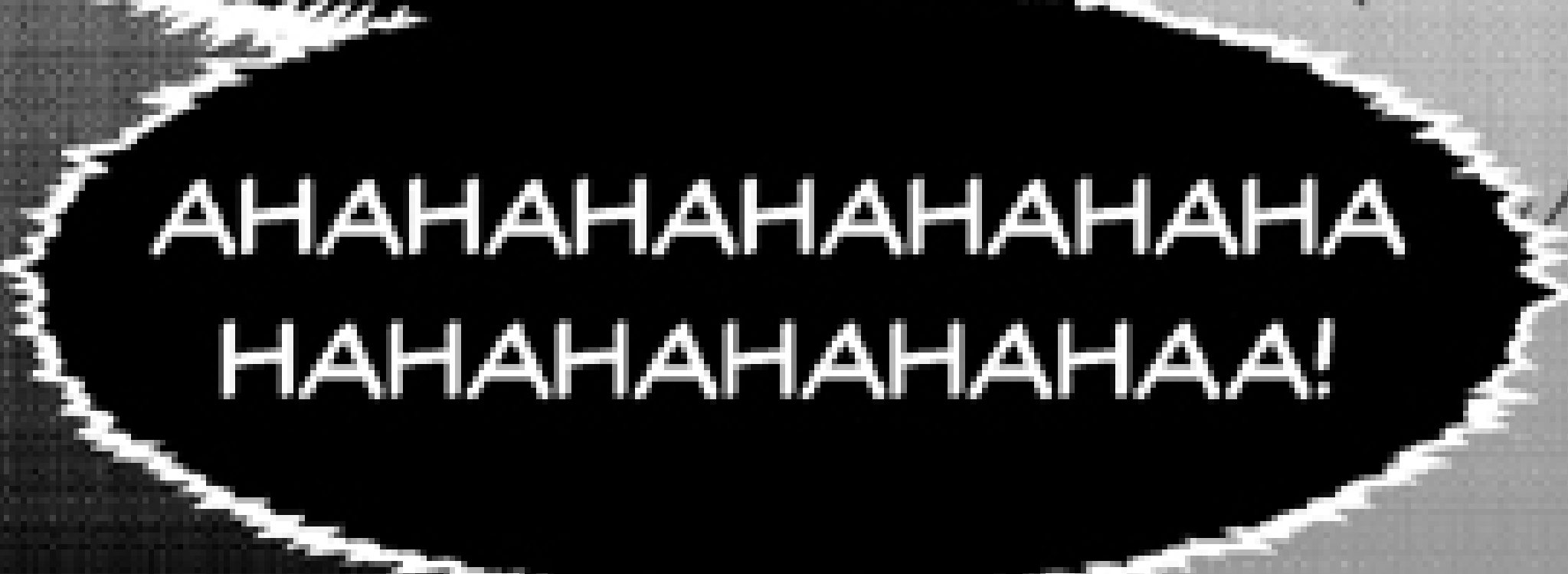
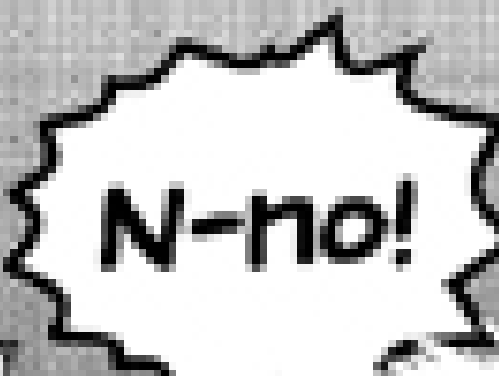
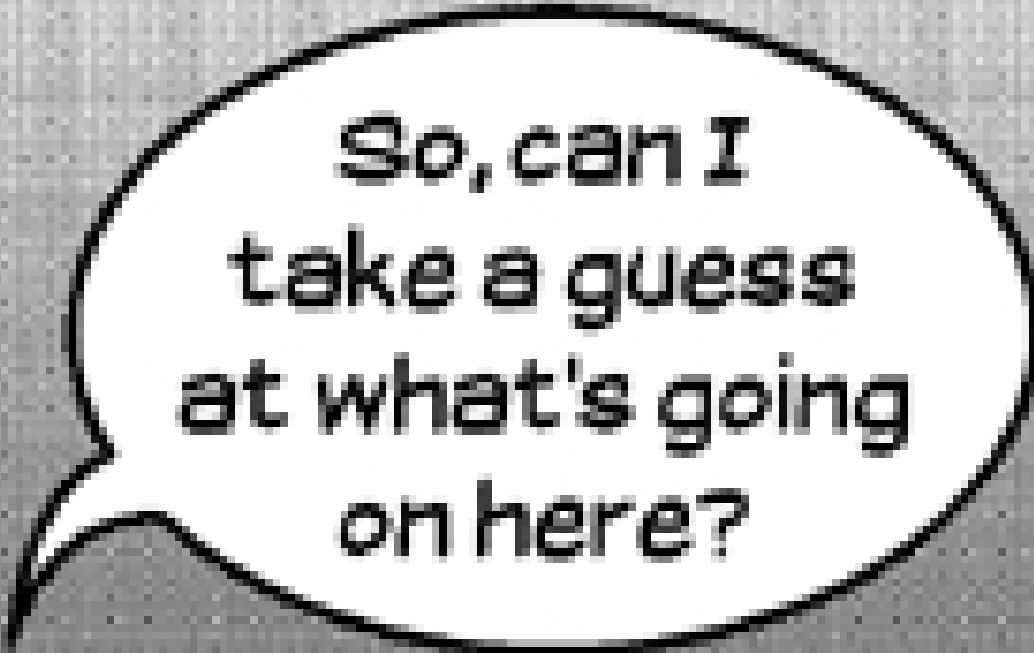


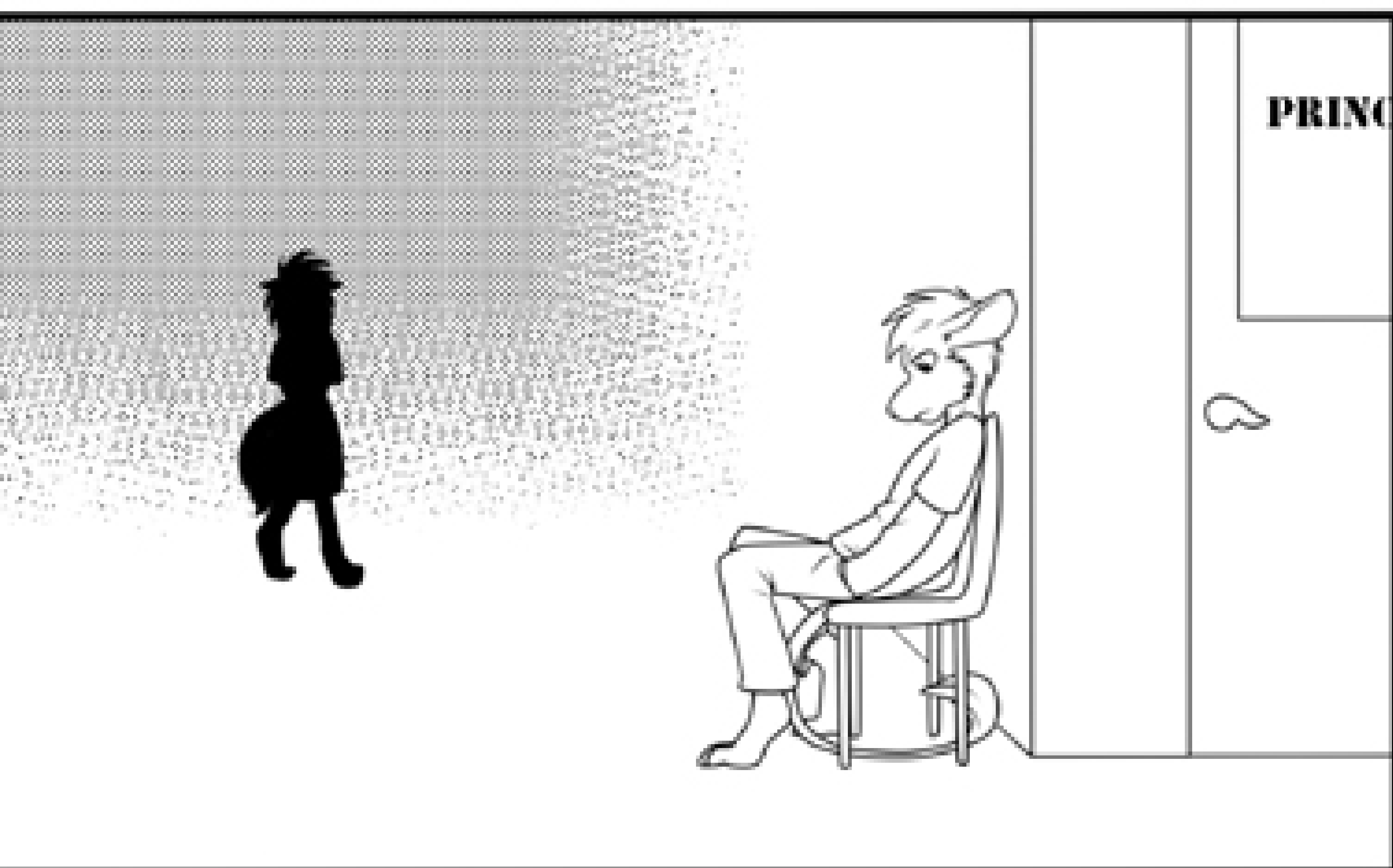
I won't tell anyone. But I am going to need my things back. Well, you can go ahead and keep that one pair ...



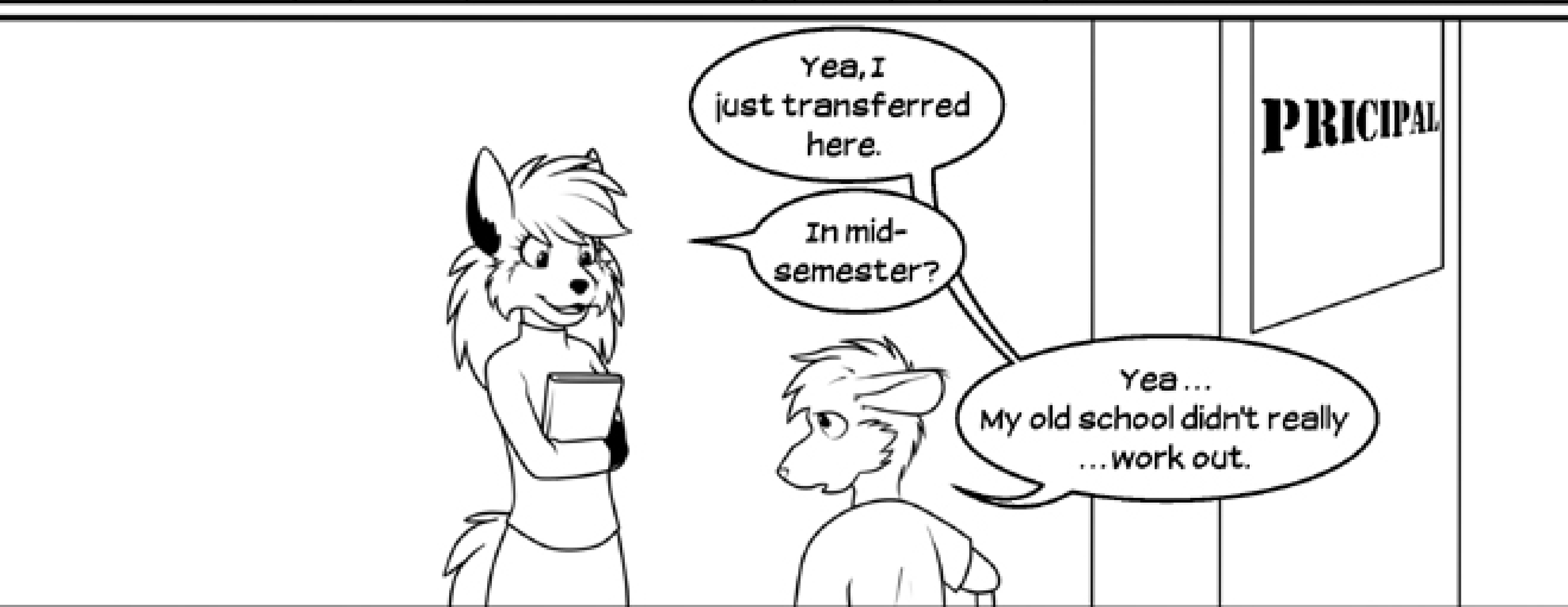
Are you mad that she caught you?

Not entirely.











Listen,  
um...about the  
cabin -  
Drip,  
don't.



We were  
just kids, right?  
You didn't know what  
you were doing.  
It's OK.

...  
OK.



She was  
always so good  
to me.



It's  
her, Drip.  
I want you  
to kill  
Alure.



I would  
**NEVER**  
hurt Al-



what  
if I said  
you could  
fuck her  
first?



How long  
has it been  
since you've  
had a good  
lay?



Since you've really  
dominated a woman?  
Punished her with your cock?  
And just look at Alure; so pretty  
and just at the right age for  
raping until she begs you to  
stop. And then, as you  
put it; "rip her fucking  
head off."



Hey  
Alure! Are you  
coming?



We're  
gonna be  
late.

Hey  
Daren! This  
is Drip. We were  
friends in grade  
school. Drip, this  
is my boyfriend,  
Daren.

...  
Hi.



I'll see  
you later,  
Drip! Say hi to  
your Granny  
for me.

...  
Bye.



Oh,  
speak  
of the  
Devil!



Wha've ya  
done now,  
Bohy?!



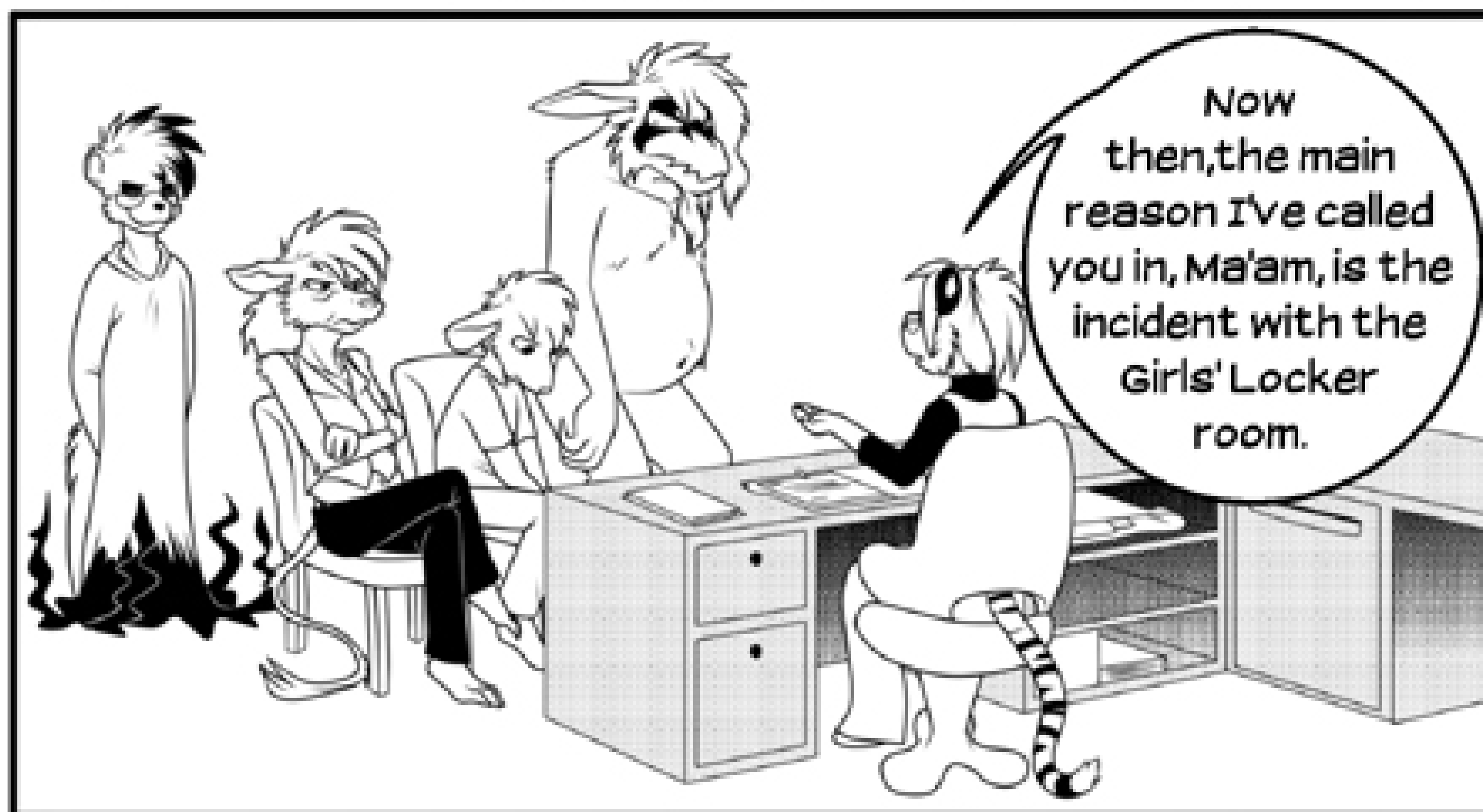
AL

Excuse  
me...

You're Drip's  
Grandmother?



Would  
you like  
to step  
inside my  
office?



Now  
then, the main  
reason I've called  
you in, Ma'am, is the  
incident with the  
Girls' Locker  
room.



Yes, whell ...  
Mah Drip's a curious  
bohy. Shan't fawlt'im  
that ...



Do you know why  
you have that look  
on your face, Drip?

...why?

Because you  
know your Granny isn't  
making excuses for what  
you do.



She's making  
excuses for what  
she did. All those  
times she molested  
and raped you.

Deep down, she  
knew she was the one  
to blame for what you had  
to go through.

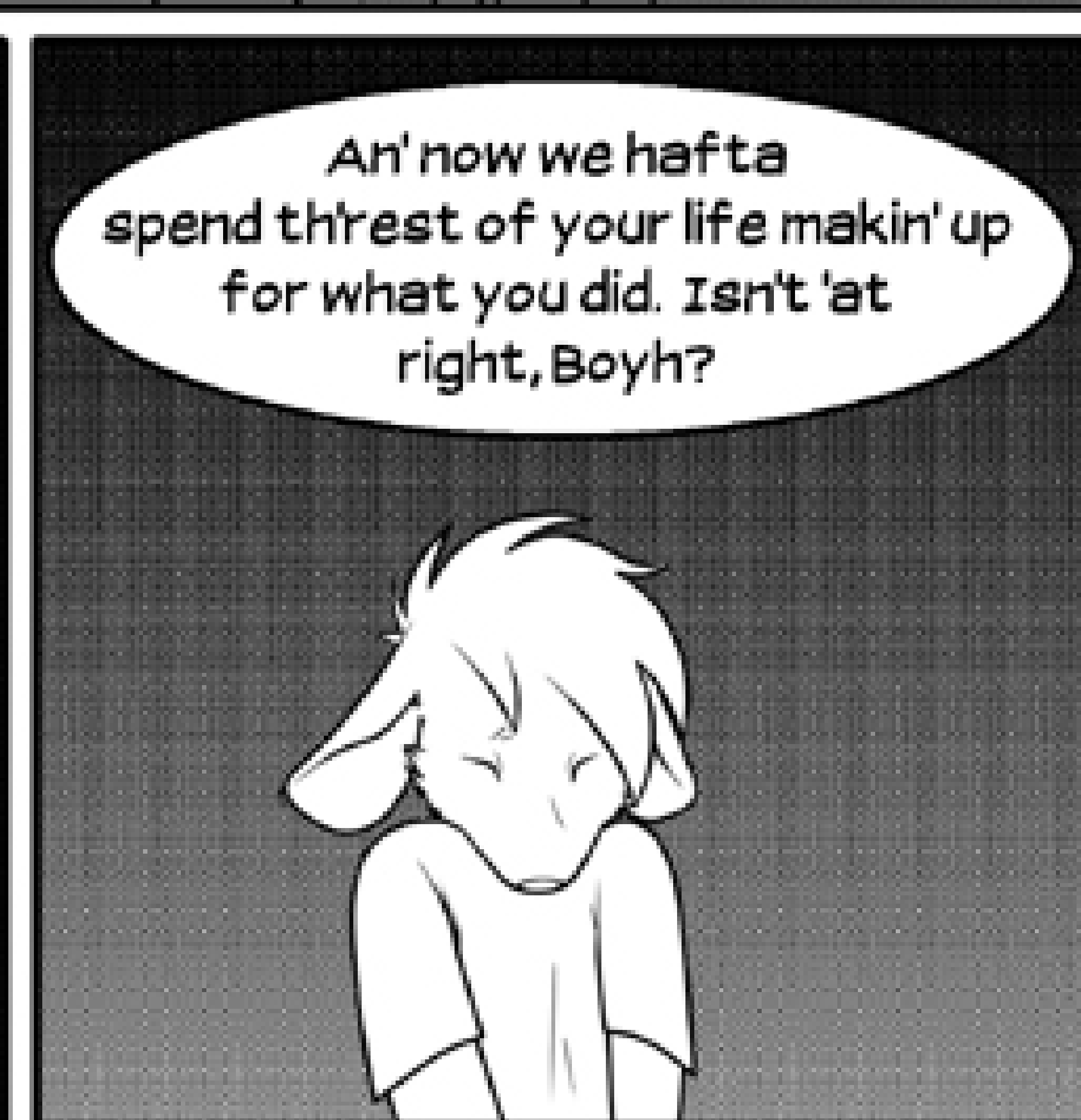
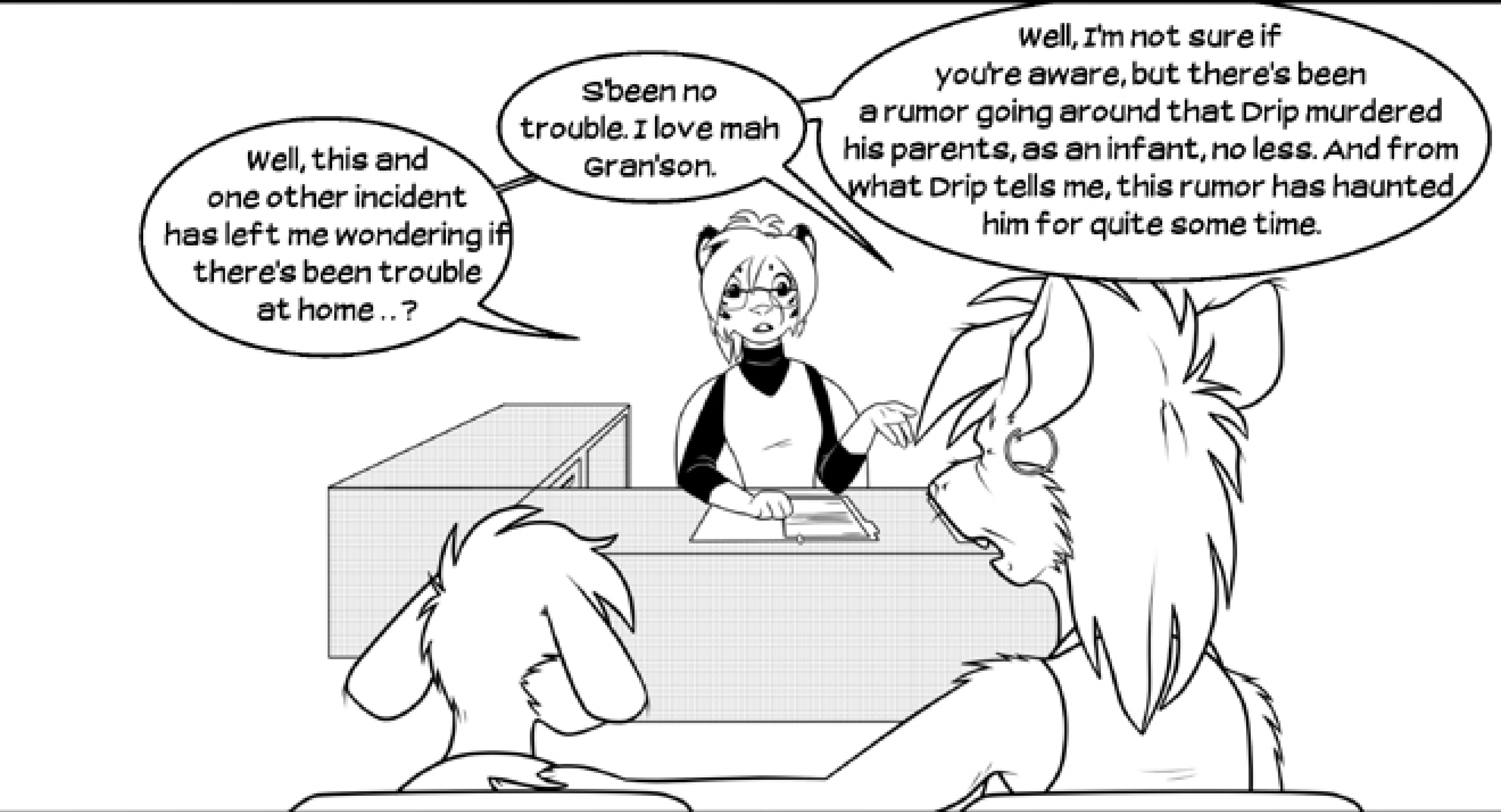
Not that it  
wasn't your own  
fault for becoming  
the Monster you  
are now.

Always  
remember that,  
Drip ...



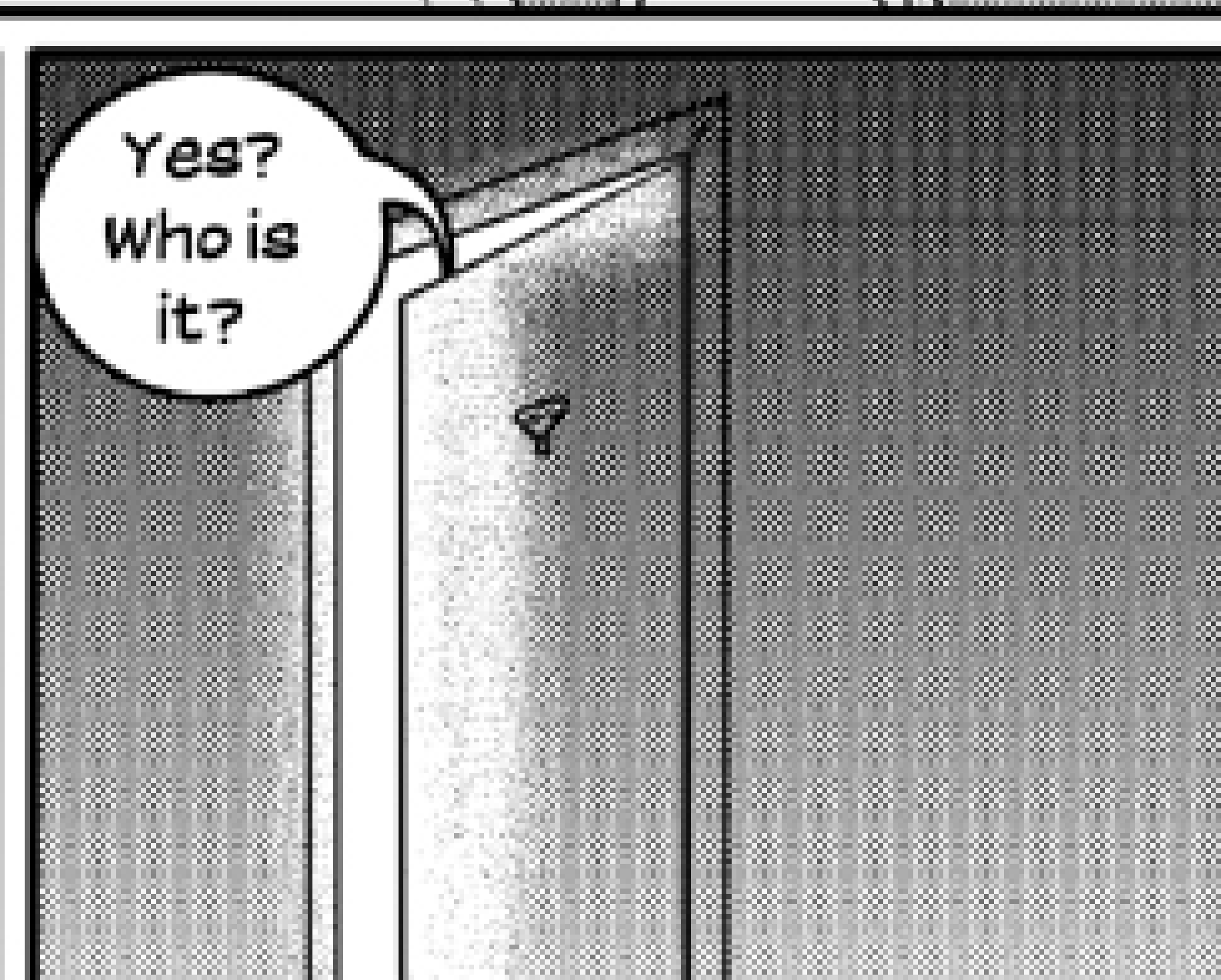
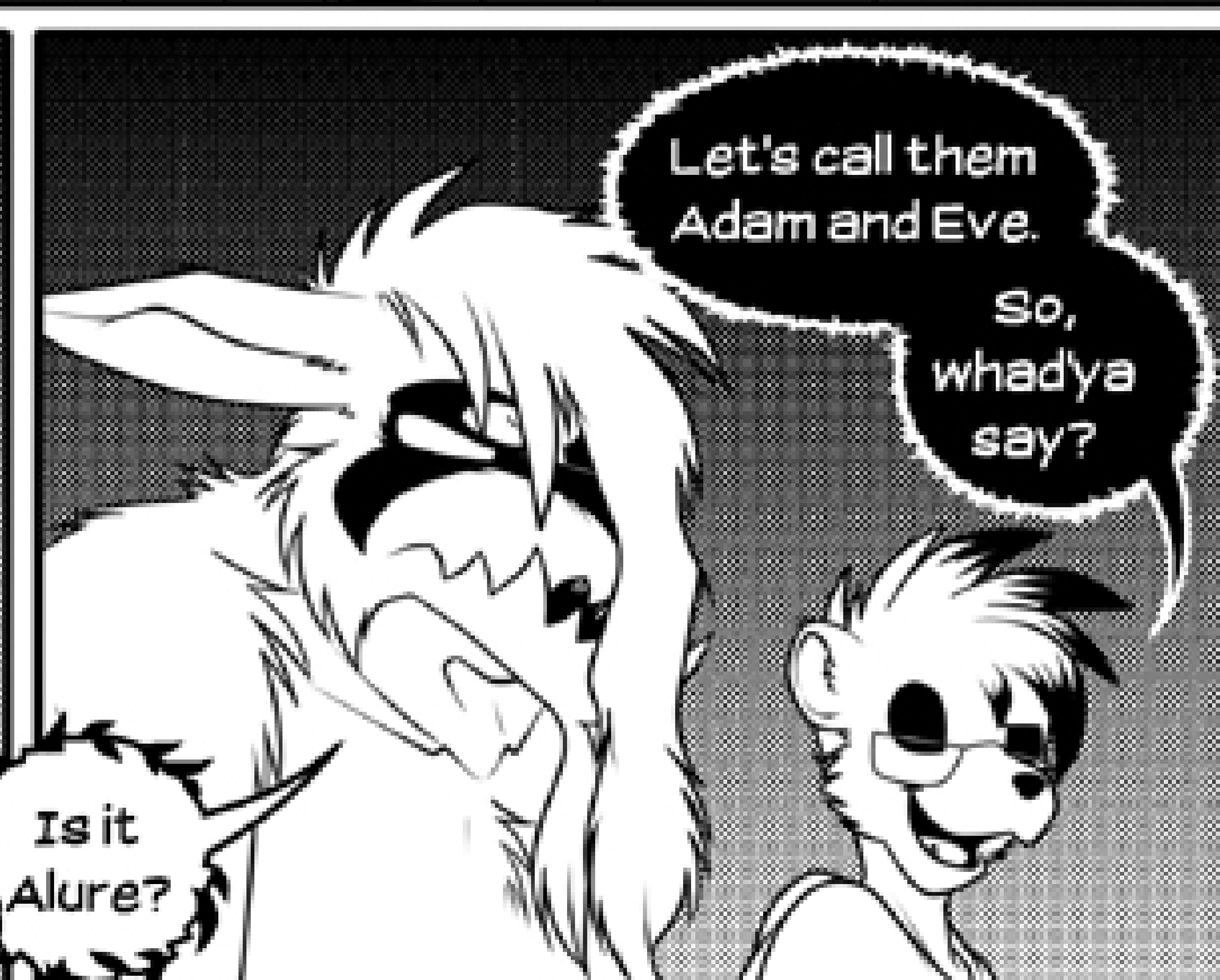
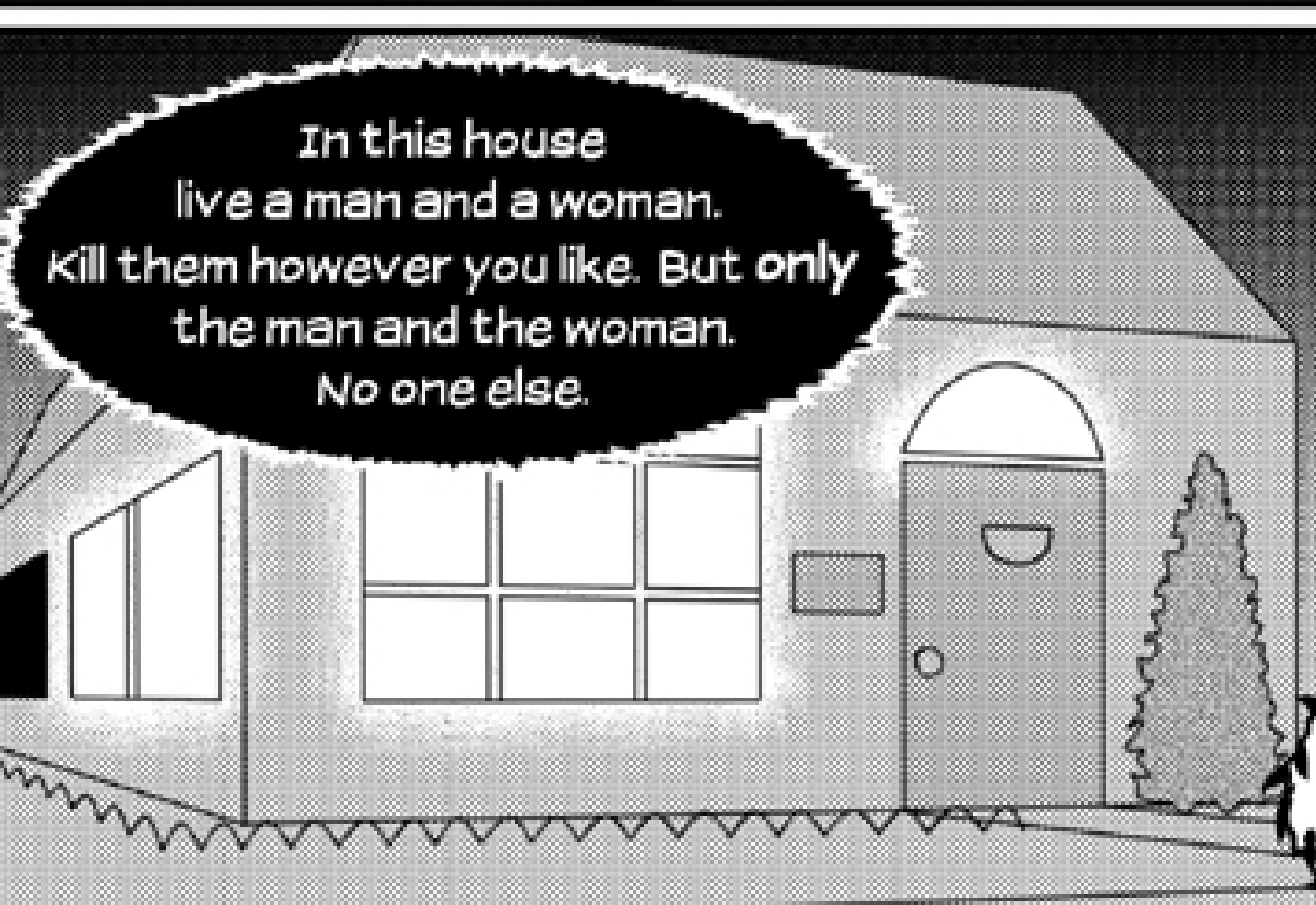
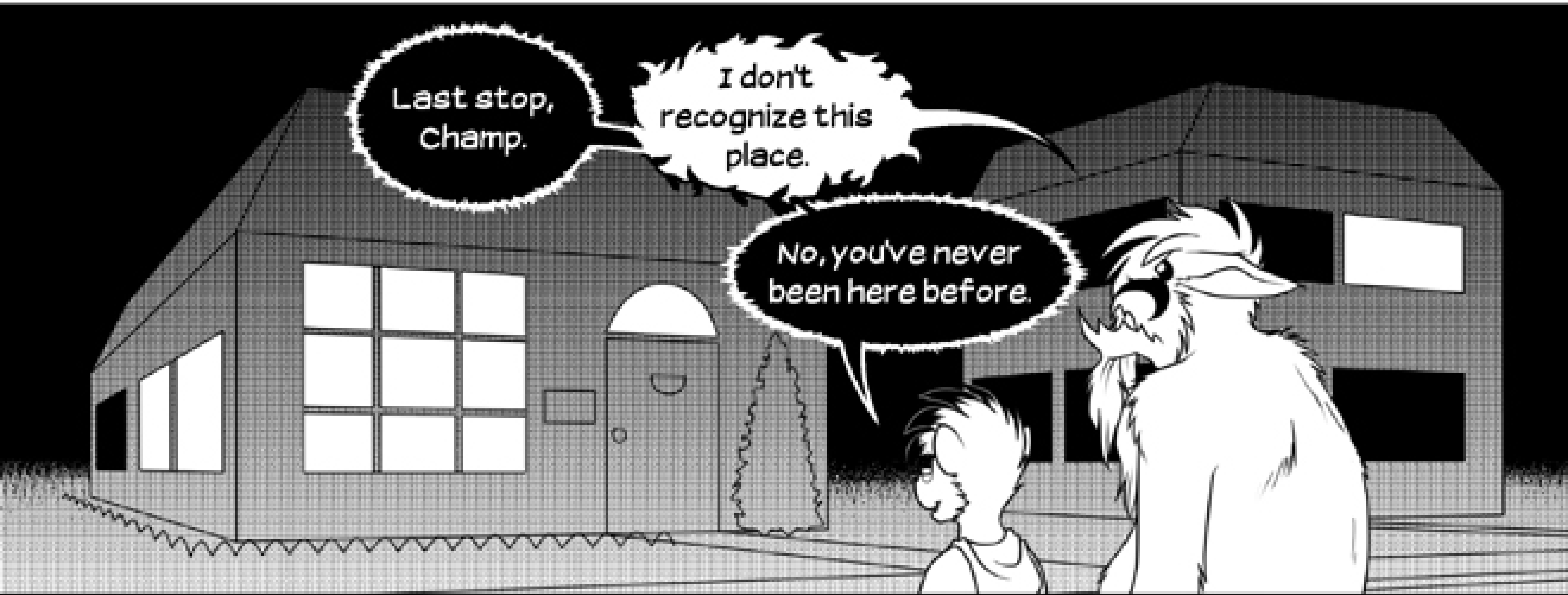
she may have been  
the catalyst ...

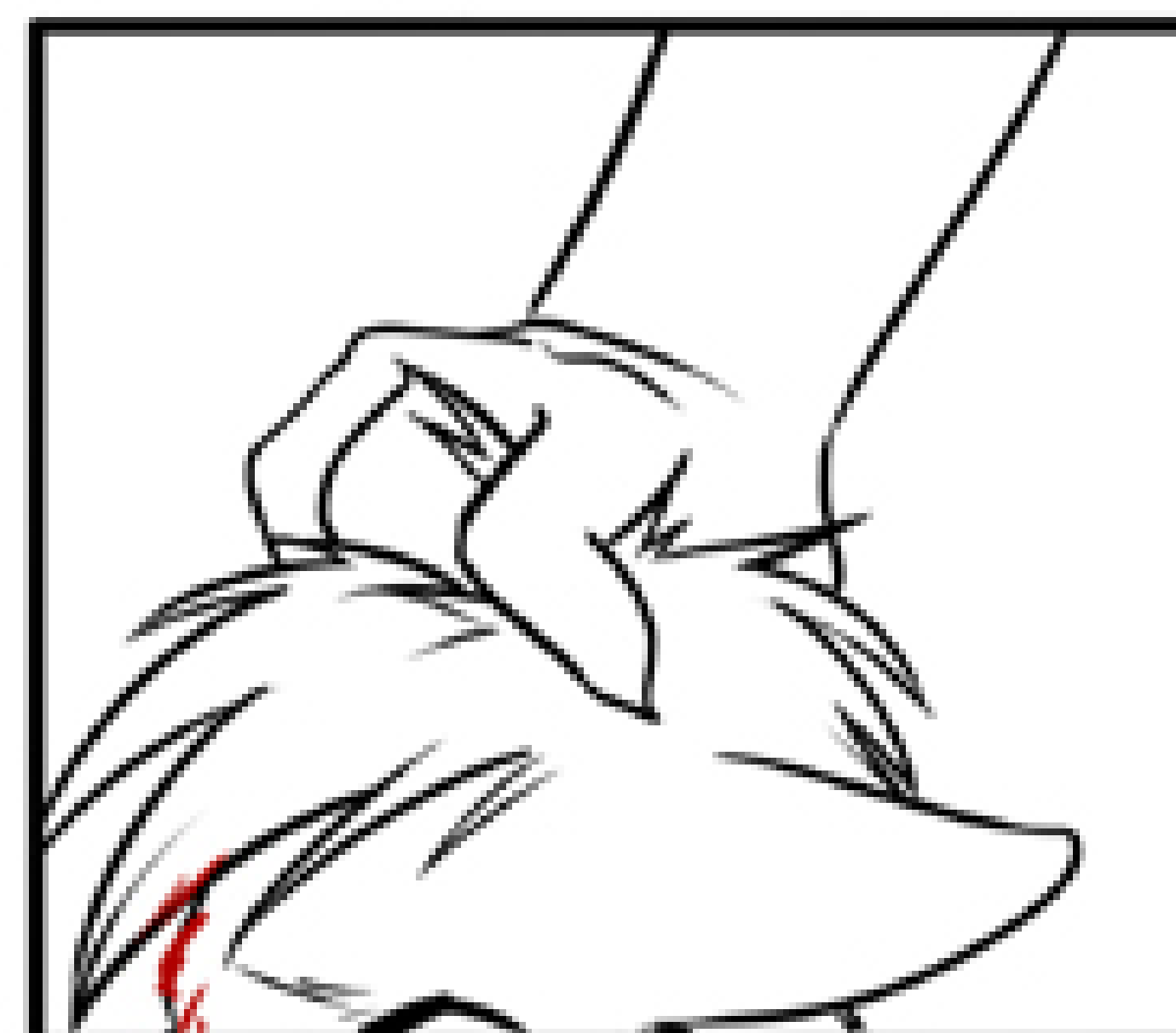
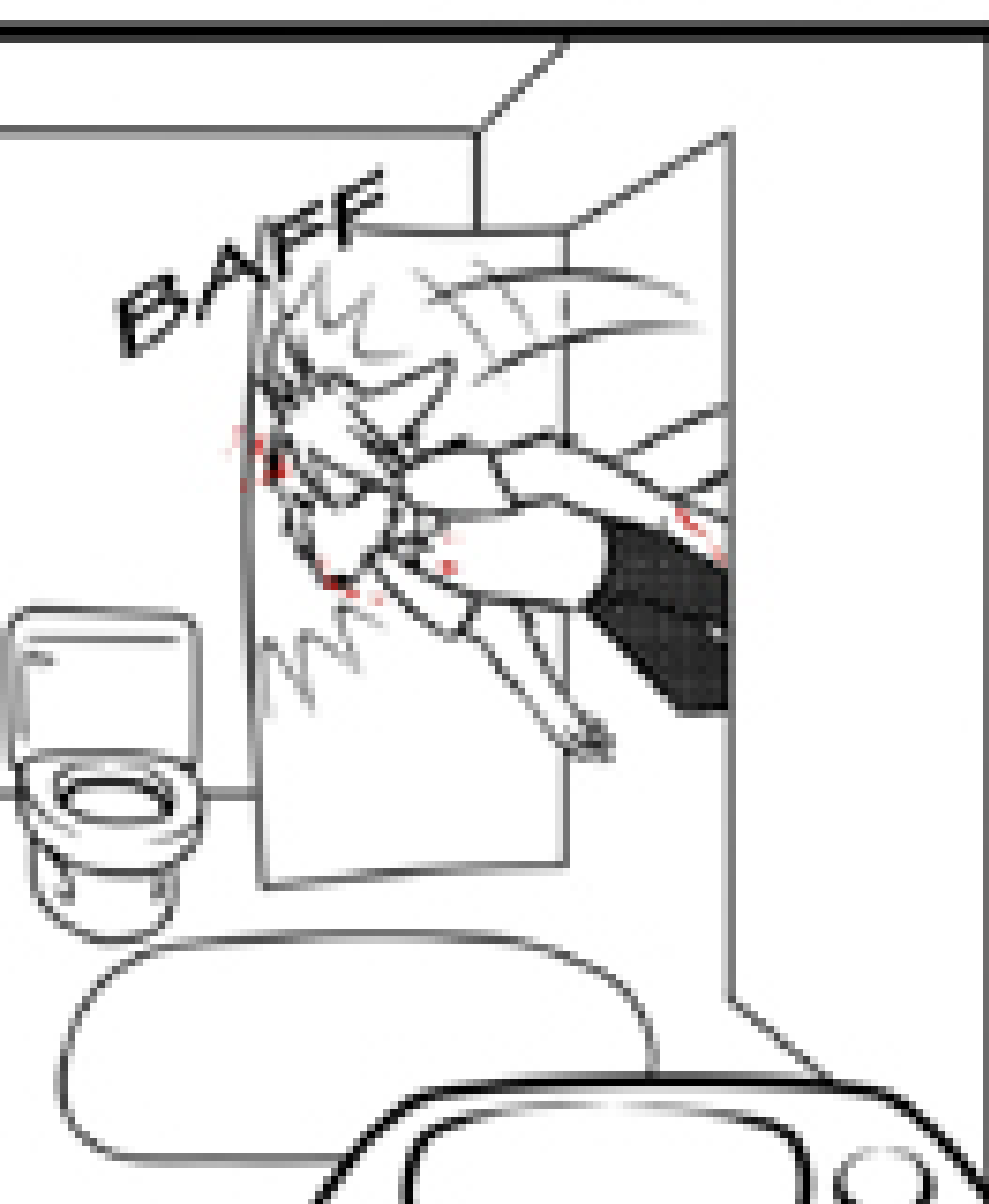
...but the  
final choice  
was always  
yours.

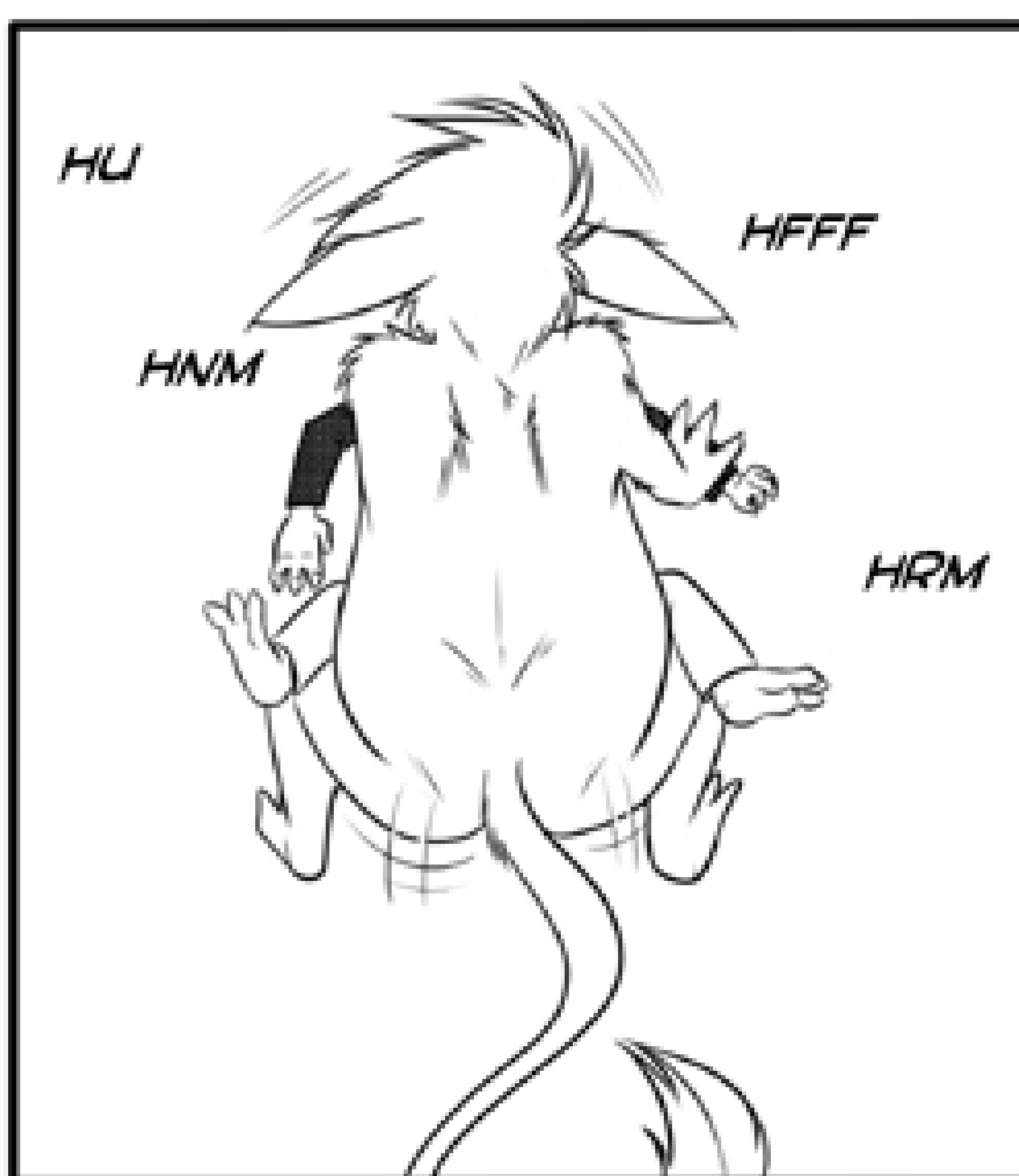


... Yes, Granny.

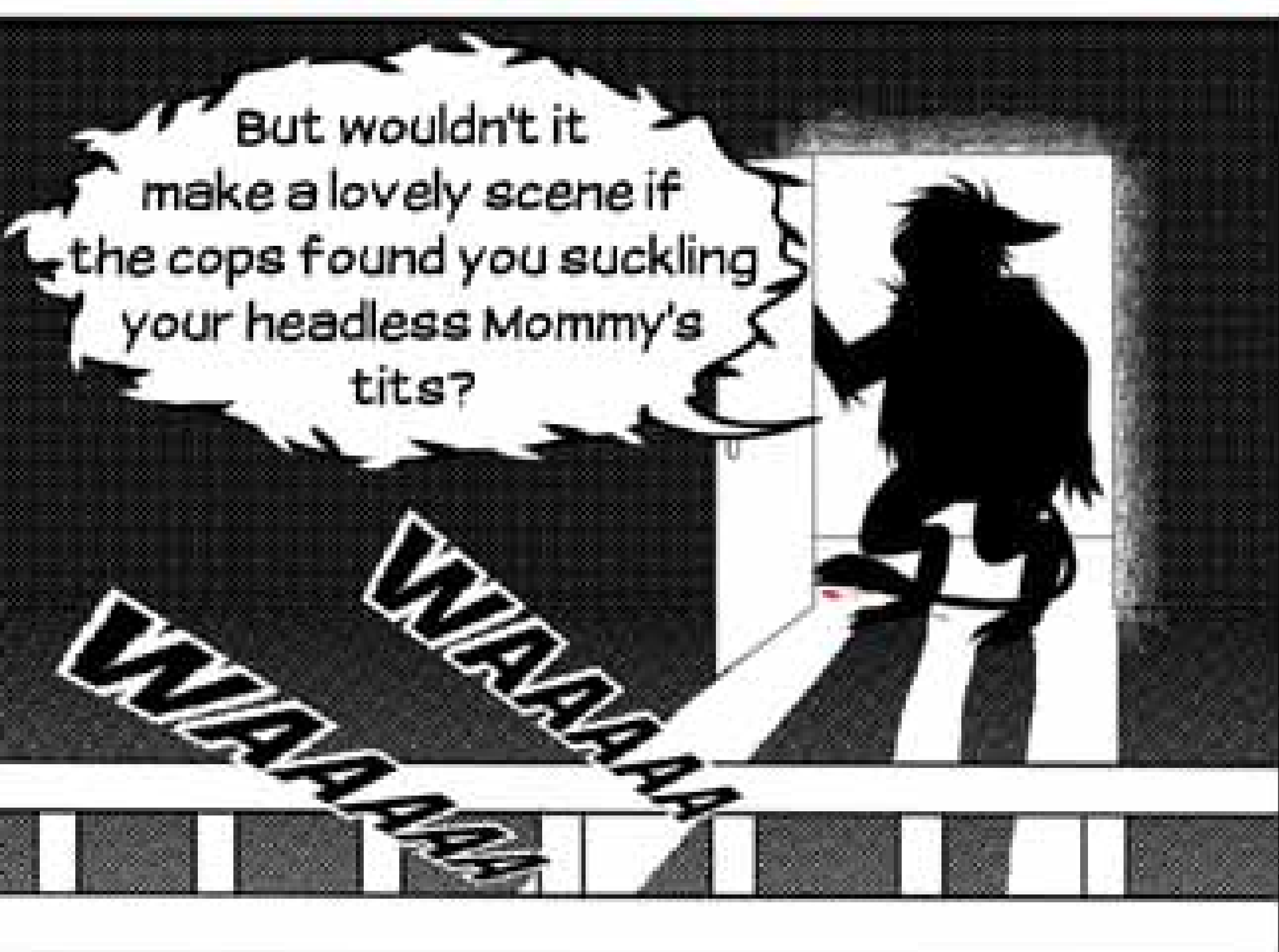












This was your  
Mother's, but it kinda came loose  
when I ripped off her head.



There!  
Now you  
look like--



No.  
No..!



**NOOOO!!**



Looks like we won't  
have to change our  
records after all.







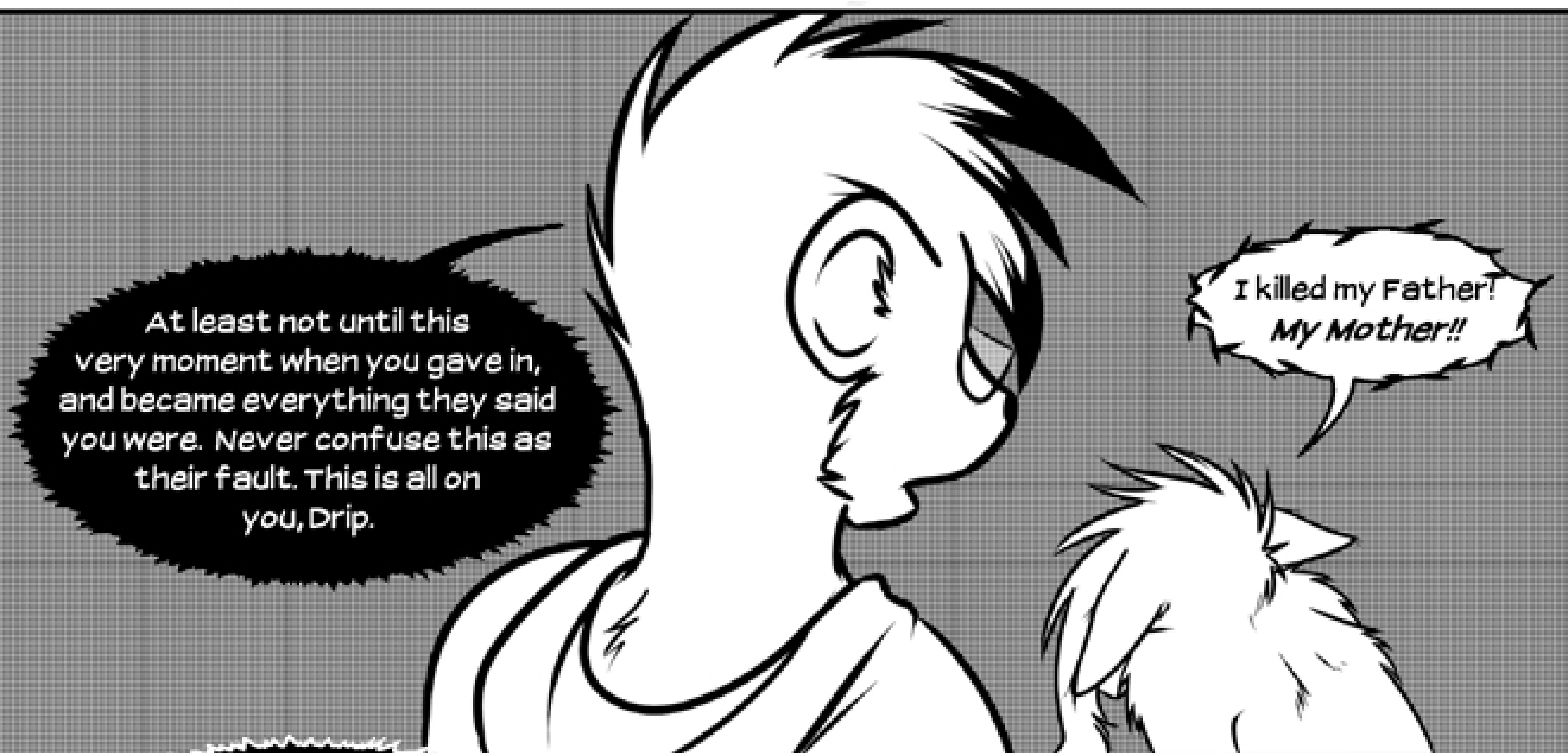
That can't  
...  
It's not -

It's like I told you.  
Time's a tricky bitch  
in Hell.



They were  
all right about me! I did  
kill them!!

No, they  
weren't right  
about you ...



At least not until this  
very moment when you gave in,  
and became everything they said  
you were. Never confuse this as  
their fault. This is all on  
you, Drip.

I killed my Father!  
*My Mother!!*



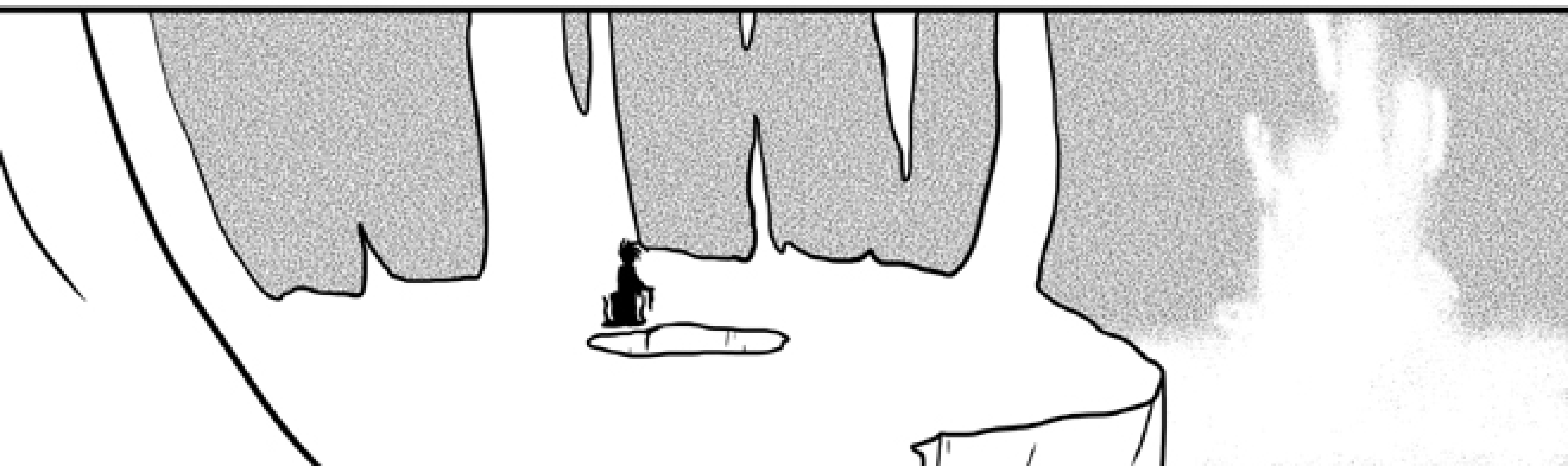
And all those  
others; Ms. Abbagale and  
Alure, who only expected the best  
of you. You let them down, choosing  
instead to side with your  
tormentors.

I-I  
killed  
...



Enough of that.  
Time to go to Hell where  
you belong.

It's where you've always belonged.





Keep it.



No. I don't deserve her love. I never did ...



No, I don't suppose you do ...

Just go away.



END

Thank you very much!